

MAKES DEMANDS

Mrs. Eddy's Son Asks An Accounting

FILES BILL IN EQUITY IN COURT

Alleges That The Aged Woman Can- not Do Business

NEPHEW AND GRANDDAUGHTER JOIN IN THE ACTION

George W. Glover of Deadwood, S. D., son of Mrs. Mary Baker Glover Eddy, has filed in the superior court of Merrimack county a bill in equity demanding an accounting of all transactions in connection with Mrs. Eddy's affairs. Restitution is asked, in case wrong doing is discovered, a receiver is requested and an injunction is desired, to prevent interfe-

ence with Mrs. Eddy's property and business during litigation.

Mr. Glover's daughter, Miss Mary Baker Glover, and George W. Baker of Bangor, Me., Mrs. Eddy's nephew and "next friend," join in the demands. The bill is directed against Herman S. Herring, first reader of the Concord Christian Science Church, Calvin A. Frye and Lewis C. Strang, respectively secretary and assistant secretary to Mrs. Eddy, and the trustees of the Christian Science Church in Boston. These gentlemen are William B. Johnson, John A. Armstrong, Alfred Farlow, Irving C. Tomlinson and Ira O. Knapp of Boston and Stephen A. Chace of Fall River, Mass.

Former Senator William D. Chandler is special counsel for those making the demands.

Mr. Chandler says that Mr. Glover is "actuated by no spirit of disrespect for his mother," neither is the action directed against the Christian Science faith. It is believed that the course taken will promote the real interests of Mrs. Eddy, for Mr. Glover believes that his mother is "becoming too feeble in body and mind to attend to important business matters."

He was, he says, for a long time unable to confirm his suspicions, because those about Mrs. Eddy seemed unwilling to permit even her nearest relatives to talk long with her. In January, however, he talked with his mother for about forty-five minutes and concluded that the action he has taken was "an imperative duty, too

long neglected."

The action is returnable at the April term of the Merrimack county superior court, which will convene on Tuesday, April 2.

The bill in equity alleges that the defendants have possessed themselves of the property and person of Mrs. Eddy and that, knowing her infirmity, they have become trustees of all her property. It is further alleged that there is reason to fear that the defendants have wrongfully converted some of the property to their own use.

Associated with Mr. Chandler as counsel for the plaintiffs are Attorney John W. Kelley of this city and Martin and Howe of Concord.

Those against whom the bill in equity is directed expressed unbounded astonishment when told of the action. Mr. Farlow and others emphatically denied that Mrs. Eddy is enfeebled mentally. Mr. Farlow said that the statement was "about as absurd as possible." Mr. Chace expressed the opinion that the action is the result of a family difference.

DANCING PARTY

Given in Peirce Hall by the "Kumfy Club"

A dancing party was given in Peirce Hall on Friday evening by the "Kumfy Club."

There was a good attendance and the evening was most enjoyably passed.

A REAR ADMIRAL

Promotion Comes To Capt. Geo. A. Bicknell

SALUTE FIRED AT THE NAVY YARD

Interesting Career Of A Capable And Popular Officer

WAS PRESENT AT THE OPENING OF JAP- ANESE PORTS

Rear Admiral George A. Bicknell hoisted his ensign as an officer of that rank at Portsmouth navy yard at eight o'clock this (Saturday) morning. His promotion dates from Feb. 8.

George Augustus Bicknell was born in Batiste, Burlington county, New Jersey, on May 15, 1846, and was appointed acting midshipman from Indiana on Dec. 2, 1861. He served as first lieutenant in the United States volunteer infantry during the Morgan raid, until the regiment was mustered out.

He graduated from the United States Naval Academy in 1866 and

miles above Vicksburg; navigator of the Marion in 1880-1883; cruised from Montevideo to Heard's Island, about 7,000 miles, seeking and rescuing thirty survivors of the shipwrecked bark Trinity.

He was inspector of material for the advisory board and for several bureaus at Chester rolling mills and other steel works; at Roach's Ship-buildings, Works, for the Dolphin, Atlanta, Boston and Chicago, then building there, from 1883 to 1886.

He was promoted to lieutenant-commander in 1886; was executive officer of the Essex, on the Asiatic station, 1886-1889; assistant in equipment, navy yard, New York, May, 1889 to May, 1891; executive officer, of the United States receiving ship Franklin, January to December, 1892; executive officer of the U. S. S. Atlanta, December, 1892, to July, 1893; executive officer of the U. S. R. S. Franklin, 1893 to 1894; commanded the Fern, 1894 to 1896; captain of the yard and naval station, Port Royal, S. C., Feb. 1, 1896; attending torpedo station and War College, 1896, and was promoted to commander in that year. He was inspector of the fourteenth lighthouse district, Cincinnati, O., from August, 1897, to April 14, 1898; detached from light-house district April 14, 1898, ordered to command the steamer Niagara, commissioned that vessel at New York, April 16, 1898, arrived at Key West in May, next day coaled most of the vessels of Sampson's squadron, while on their way to the bombardment of San Juan; took station during the bombardment off Point Salinas to guard against the approach of gunboats from westward; towed monitor Terror to Key West, arriving there May 19, having delivered nearly all of the cargo of this collier at sea

the naval general court-martial Feb. 19; inspector of ordnance, navy yard, Norfolk, Va., till July, 1902. He was promoted to captain in April, 1901, and was in command of the naval station, Key West, Fla., and commandant of the seventh naval district, from August, 1902, until August, 1904. On Oct. 17, 1904, he took command of the flagship Texas, United States coast squadron, under the flag of Rear Admirals J. H. Sands and P. W. Dickinson, continuing until June 21, 1906.

During this cruise, the Summer maneuvers of the coast squadron, then consisting of about sixteen vessels, demonstrated the incompleteness of the shore defenses of Chesapeake Bay.

He was commandant of the United States navy yard and station at Pensacola, Fla., and also of the eighth naval district, from July 1, 1906; to Feb. 1, 1907; and was thence ordered to command the first naval district and the navy yard at Portsmouth.

CHARLES KNIGHT DEAD

Was A Member Of County Legisla- tive Delegation

Charles E. Knight of Salem, a member of the present Rockingham county legislative delegation, died on Friday at his home in that town of typhoid pneumonia. He was excused from attendance at the sessions of the House of Representatives last week, because of illness.

Mr. Knight was born in Sherburn, Vt., on Feb. 3, 1831, but had long been a resident of this state, living in Manchester and Salem. He had for years been active in politics.

In 1861, he married Miss Diantha E. Flanders, who survives, as do two sisters, who live in New York state. Two children died when very young.

GATEMAN REAGAN CARRIES A GOOD WATCH

About fifteen minutes before eleven on Friday forenoon, Michael Reagan, gateman on the Noble's Island bridge, was reaching down to one of the carpenters working below on the piling when his watch fell from his pocket and was soon on the bottom of the river, covered by twenty feet of water. After an hour passed in grappling for the timepiece, it was lifted to the surface and delivered to its owner, who was much pleased at its recovery. The watch stopped at eighteen minutes after twelve, which showed that it had run over an hour and a half on the bottom of the river. It was not damaged to any great extent.

LOCOMOTIVE DISABLED

The locomotive on freight number 249, which left Portsmouth for Portland at 10.19 Friday night, met with an accident at Butler's siding by the breaking of an eccentric. This caused a delay until another engine was sent from this city to haul in the disabled machine and move the freight on its way.

B. AND M. CAR NOW IN SERVICE

One of the new dining cars of the Boston and Maine railroad is now attached to the Flying Yankee, taking the place of a Maine Central railroad dining car, which has been attached to that train since the service was started.

Says Uncle Sam, "To keep up to date

We must every day grow wiser;" But the wisest 'It' I've seen of late,

Is the Electric Advertiser.

All use the sunlight's daily gift,

But when Sol's quit this sky Sir,

The man with every sort of thrift

Calls on the Electric 'Tiser.

The reason is not far to seek,—

And now I'll tell you why Sir—

Why works all day, by night must eke

Out time your stock to spy Sir."

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY LIGHT &
POWER CO.

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

HAPPENINGS IN OUR BUSY SISTER TOWN

Various Paragraphs Of Social And Personal Interest

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, March 2.
There have been twenty-eight snow storms this winter and the thermometer has been below zero twenty-seven times.

Mrs. Robert Phinney of Portsmouth is the guest of Mr. Charles T. Bailey at The Intervene.

Melvin Wilson of Haverhill, Mass., is visiting his mother, Mrs. Henry B. Shaw of Central street.

"Didn't know it could rain, did you?" was the popular query this morning.

A regular meeting of St. Aspinquid Tribe of Red Men was held on Friday evening.

A large load of Cape Ann stone for the quay wall at the navy yard arrived on Friday.

The senior class of Traip Academy is to give a benefit fair in Wentworth Hall on the fourteenth or fifteenth of this month. They propose to have on sale homemade candy, cake and fancy articles.

Mrs. A. J. Nute, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Amos Rundlett, has returned to her home in Brooklyn.

A large number from here attended the dance in Portsmouth last evening, given by the Kumfy Club.

Miss Mabel Moody is the guest of friends in Saco.

Mrs. Hattie Wentworth left today for Spencer, Mass., to pass a few weeks.

Mrs. Chester Boulter has returned from North Kittery, where she has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Mark Boulter.

Perceval H. Rogers, of the firm of Clark and Rogers, has gone to Freeport to pass Sunday with his wife.

Services at the Second Christian Church tomorrow will be as follows: The pastor, Rev. Edward H. Macy, will preach at 10.30 a. m., and at seven p. m. There will be good music and all are welcome.

Services at the Second Methodist Church will be in their usual order, Rev. Sylvester Hooper preaching at 10.30, with Sunday school at twelve and Epworth League meeting at six. There will be a praise service at seven, followed by a brief talk by the pastor.

Kittery Point

Repairs are being made to the tug M. Mitchell Davis while she is laid up at Cuts wharf.

A carload of coal is on the way for Frisbee Brothers. Several cargoes will be on the way to Kittery after the first of April, when the price will drop.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. T. Pallsted are visiting relatives in Limerick. The cove is skimmed over nearly to Logy Ledge, but it is very thin and the rain is expected to remove it.

The schooner L. D. Romick, which laid here for fifty-four days and which was towed to Boston, sprang a leak on the way and the Portsmouth was obliged to go under one bell.

Schooner Northern Eagle, Capt. Slim McLeod, is in the ice at Gloucester.

Icy rains bothered the electric cars considerably early this morning.

THE WEATHER FOR TOMORROW

(Special to The Herald)
Washington, March 2—Clearing or fair weather, somewhat colder, and west winds are the indications for Sunday.

Dartmouth seems to be the whole thing in college basketball.

Geo. B. French Co

OUR EARLY MARCH SALE

FOLLOWING OUR ANNUAL INVENTORY, which is just completed, we find many lines of Merchandise that calls for PRICE CUTTING with the passing of the season. We also show desirable NEW MERCHANDISE adapted for Late Winter and Early Spring.

Glove Bargains

and just kind of weather to buy—Wool Gloves were 25c for.....12c
Wool Gloves that were 50c now.....39c

Jersey Ribbed Sleeping Garments

that will keep the little ones so comfortable at a low cost.....25c

Cotton Down Filled Comforters

Just come in, with very select sateen quilted covering, special lot at.....\$2.25
Extra Fine Comforters, softest filling and very extra coverings, only.....\$3.00
In the lower cost at.....\$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.59

Last Call to Our Fur Sale

for these two lots of fine Fur Scarfs at.....\$3.50 and \$3.98
A few higher cost ones you can buy much under value.

Silk Petticoats

Just a few, in colors, that were \$5.00, now.....\$3.75
One lot of fine Taffeta Silk, wide ruffle and flounces, at.....\$5.00

Black Skirts

At a popular cost we offer one dozen in Black Serge or made up of Sicilian at.....\$5.50
Skirts of Grey Worsteds in checks of service and good taste.....\$5.00

Dress Goods

SEVERAL LOTS THAT FOLLOW CLOSE AFTER OUR STOCK TAKING.

One lot, 36 inches wide, Fancy Grey, Green and Brown Mixtures...25c

One lot Choice and Fashionable Suitings, 56 inches wide, at.....75c

These include the popular Gray Checks and Mixed Fabrics that will lead as popular sellers for Spring wear, we repeat the price.....75c

Wool Serges in Navy Blue, very heavy and long wearing, a special bargain, 48 inches wide, select colors lasts, only.....75c

Cotton Voiles, just enough for a Dress, Brown and Gray Checks and Woven Figures, on our Dress Goods Counter at.....\$1.20, \$1.31, \$1.59

Now For Silks

See our Specials in Roman Stripes at.....49c
Another attraction is our Servi Silk, selling at.....75c
Also yard wide Black Taffeta Silk...\$1.00

Newest of White Waists

in which are combined the very choicest laces and embroideries—Many new ideas in the 1907 Waists as you will see, one should see what beautiful Waists we are selling at.....\$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.98 and \$2.25 and early buying is good judgment.

Children's Merino Vests

Heavy Merino, worth 25c, at.....12 1-2c



REAR ADMIRAL GEORGE A. BICKNELL,
Commandant Portsmouth Navy Yard.

served in the Iroquois, United States Asiatic fleet, from 1867 to 1870, during which he was at the opening of the ports Kobe and Osaka, Japan, to trade. He was in the landing party repelling the attack of Prince Hizen, at Kobe and was second in command of the marines of two ships out on post duty protecting Yokohama about ten days, the fleet being absent.

He was promoted to ensign in April, 1868; to master in March, 1869; to Lieutenant on March 21, 1870; was Naval Academy instructor in 1870 and 1871; in the Worcester, flagship of the North Atlantic station in 1872 and 1875; on the torpedo station in 1875; in the Omaha, South Pacific station in 1875; in the flagship Richmond, South Atlantic station in 1876; was navigator of the Wachusett, South Atlantic station, in 1879, going up the Mississippi 100

under way; took the Niagara to Norfolk navy yard and left her May 30, to take command of the Saturn.

He cruised with her in Porto Rican and Cuban waters until September, 1898, when he returned to Norfolk and was ordered to command the Monocacy. He put the Saturn out of commission in November, 1898; commanded the Monocacy at Shanghai, China, until Dec. 25, 1898; cruised to Han Kow and river ports, taking Hon. E. H. Conger and suite to visit the two viceroys of the river provinces.

Detached from this command and ordered home on May 30, 1900; he reported at Mare Island on June 30, 1900. He was detached from the navy yard on July 5, to home; ordered to the War College July 20; to Norfolk navy yard Oct. 4; head of board of inspection and president of

BEARS CHAMPAGNE SCARS.

The Workman in the Cellars of Rheims Is Exposed to Constant Danger.

The Frenchman's face was hacked and notched, says the Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Have you been a duellist?" one asked.

"No, no," the man replied. "I have been a champagne maker." He touched his face. "These honorable nicks," he said, "are champagne scars."

"Champagne scars," he went on, "decorate the visages of all the workers in the underground champagne mills of Rheims. They are caused by the bursting of the bottles. About one bottle of champagne in every ten bursts."

"There are miles and miles of champagne caves in Rheims, caves cut in the solid limestone rock, where, in a constant temperature of 45 degrees, millions of bottles of wine refine and ripen."

"The workers down there smell nothing but champagne all day long, champagne escaping from burst bottles. And as the turners move along the racks—each turns 35,000 bottles daily—they are continually saluted with explosions. Bang! And the glass splinters fly and a little fountain of champagne perfumes the damp air."

"Day after day each bottle must be turned, turned 50 times altogether, till the sediment in it has all mounted up and concentrated itself around the cork. Then the corks are removed the corks, let the sediment-thickened wine in the neck of the bottle blow off and skillfully replace the cork again."

"The corks' and turners' work is dangerous. These men are nearly all scarred like me."

METAPHORICALLY SPEAKING

Sentence Delivered by a Representative That Resounded with Rumbling Phases.

"The use of metaphor in our speech is becoming such that in time it will be considered bad form and old-fashioned to talk pure English," said Representative Robert Adams, of Pennsylvania, as he recited the other day an instance of a speech delivered some time ago by a western congressman in which the metaphorical form was exclusively used.

"Politicians," said Mr. Adams, "are probably more addicted to the use of metaphor than any other class of people, and the house recently got a good dose of it in a speech made by a well-known Democratic representative from the west. In it he came out with a tremendous sentence, which ran, as nearly as I can remember, like this:

"Spurious vulgar fossilism secretly urges members to oppose this nonparty measure. History shows that the same kind of rubber-brained vultures sit, owl-like, on the dying limb of the tree of reason, and by hooting and screeching attempt to impede the progress of every great representative of reform who climbs to the topmost peaks of the imperishable tree of indestructible Democratic knowledge."

"Accustomed as we are to bewildering metaphor in speech," added Mr. Adams, "the house lost something of its accustomed placidity during that awful sentence; even Mr. Timothy Sullivan, who has quite a remarkable gift of picturesque language, sat up and blinked."

HIGH WINDS RARE IN ROME

An Average Speed of Five Miles an Hour Is the Greatest Attained.

Gales are very rare in Rome and never blow with extreme violence. The most striking peculiarity of the Roman climate is the absence of high winds. The air is pure and clear owing to the almost complete absence of smoke even in the winter months.

The average yearly movement of the air is only five miles an hour. This is of enormous advantage in winter, since the "tramontana" (north wind), which is the prevailing wind in this season, is, if strong, decidedly cold and bracing, but when under eight miles an hour is delightful for most people, especially the invalids. The south winds are essentially sea breezes. They frequently alternate with the tramontana. The sirocco (southeast wind), which fortunately does not often blow, is moist and enervating. It gives rise to languor in most individuals.

Fat and Lean Men.

Modern scientific investigation in a medical way now declares that the plump man is not necessarily the "healthiest" or the best able to resist disease. The lean man not only enjoys greater resistance to weakness and debility, but he is stronger in the performance of a given task. In other words, a large fat deposit in the general tissue is no evidence of good general nutrition. The rich and girlish beauty of the plump man, sometimes called Fatty, may delight the eye, but when it comes to walking down town to the morning or running four blocks to a fire Fatty blows out a fuse and is sent to the repair shop, while his lean brother is merely put into condition for the day by his little burst of exercise.—Minneapolis Journal.

Wrong Paw.

"Yes," explained the guide at the asylum, "this patient is perfectly aware that he is insane."

"He ought to exchange places with some people on the outside," said a visitor. "A whole lot of people in this world are crazy and don't know it."—Detroit Free Press.

THINGS THAT WENT WRONG

That Is According to the Commonly Understood Order of Doing Them.

As affording an instructive example of the effect of wealth upon some human minds the story may be told, briefly, of the marriage of Jeroboam Kincade, a prosperous young farmer residing not far from Geneva, Ill., which took place a few weeks ago, says the Chicago Tribune.

Mr. Kincade, who is the owner of more than a square mile of land, all under cultivation, selected as his bride the only daughter of a rich farmer whose broad acres adjoined his on the west.

They were married by the pastor of a struggling church in a neighboring village. The invitations were limited to the immediate relatives of the families and a few intimate friends of the contracting parties. The bride and groom were plainly attired and the decorations of the parlor in which the ceremony took place were of the simplest character.

After the words had been pronounced that made them husband and wife the bridegroom took the preacher aside and asked him, in an embarrassed way:

"Mr. Skiles, how much do I owe you?"

"Why, whatever you please, Mr. Kincade," said the preacher. "I never make any regular charge."

The young man seemed relieved.

"But there's a legal fee, isn't there?" he said.

"Yes; I think a justice of the peace could collect two dollars."

"The happy bridegroom fumbled in his trousers pocket and pulled out a tightly folded note.

"Well," he remarked, with a sigh, as he handed it over, "I want to do what's right, of course."

As the preacher ascended later, it was merely a sort of engraved certificate, issued by Uncle Sam, and promising to pay the bearer—

One hundred dollars in gold.

Sometimes, as a general thing, you can't always tell.

MOTHER-IN-LAW'S SPIRIT.

Was Present in the Form of a Thief and Stole Hotel Guest's Valuables.

"Who's there?" shouted the occupant of a hotel bedroom, as he heard a noise in the corner of his room. There was no answer and the queer noise stopped, relates the Portland Oregonian.

"Anybody there?" No answer.

"It must have been a spirit," he said to himself. "I must be a medium. I will try." (Aloud.) "If there is a spirit in the room it will signify the same by saying aye—no, that's not what I mean. If there is a spirit in the room, it will please rap three times."

Three very distinct raps were given in the direction of the bureau.

"Is it the spirit of my sister?" No answer.

"Is it the spirit of my mother-in-law?" Three very distinct raps.

"Are you happy?" Nine raps.

"Do you want anything?" A succession of very loud raps.

"Will you give me any communication if I got up?" No answer.

"Shall I hear from you to-morrow?" Raps are very loud in the direction of the door.

"Shall I ever see you?" He waited long for his answer, but none came and he turned over and fell asleep.

Next morning he found the "spirit" of his mother-in-law had carried off his watch and purse, his trousers and his great coat.

Life in Mars.

Those weary of the world might find it pleasant on Mars. Camille Flammarion details many advantages in favor of Martians. They at least can always tell with almost absolute certainty what sort of weather is to be their portion no less than two weeks in advance. Besides this they themselves are extremely clever and might furnish amusement for the blase of earth.

They are supposed to be several millions of years ahead of the earth dwellers, an intellectual race far superior to our own, as astronomical observations increasingly tend to indicate. They are also in a better position than we to free themselves from the heaviness of matter, since they weigh less. Their years are twice as long as those on earth. And their climatic conditions are always more agreeable than ours.

Vast Traffic of the Lakes.

The interior water ways of the United States steadily grow in commercial importance. There has been an enormous increase in the tonnage of the shipping on the great lakes and it is reported that all the lake ship-building plants have contracts for all the work they can turn out this year, with contracts signed beyond that. Besides 60 ships of 10,000 tons each in commission recent contracts were made for two ships 625 feet long, of 12,500 gross tons. The ever-growing work of carrying iron ore and grain is swelling the volume of lake commerce to mammoth proportions.

Between Friends.

Ethyl—But Jack is a little too fond of wine, is he not?

Myne—Yes, I suppose so; but he has agreed to stop drinking if I'll marry him.

"Well, you'll probably find it easier for him to begin again than it is for you to get a divorce."—Detroit Free Press.

SUNFLOWER PHILOSOPHY.

Some good story tellers don't seem to be good for anything else.

The call of gold sounds louder to most people than the call of the wild.

Fear of the consequences probably keeps more men out of trouble than self-control.

As a rule, a railroad train is on time if you want to board it and happen to be late.

The man who knows what not to say is just as wise as the one who always knows what to say.

We have noticed that the woman who shines in society is not the one who shines in a sick room.

When a married man gets sick his mother always imagines that in some way his wife is responsible.

The greatness a boy aspires to is never exactly in the same line as the greatness his mother has picked out for him.

One of the best things you can do is to have a session with yourself occasionally, and admit your faults. Conceit never did anyone any good.—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

WORK NO DRUDGERY.

You will find it everywhere.

Even kings and emperors get weary of pomp and splendor. It's human.

Interest—that is the secret of abolishing the drudgery notion.

Get a deep love for some form of business and you will be happy in it.

But to some people all work is drudgery. They have no interest in labor.

You will lose your sense of boredom and your jaws will have less exercise in yawning.

Keep your eye on the end of your ambition. Business will then always have its attractive side.

Don't be surprised, then, to find yourself talking about the "daily round and common task." You're human, too.

And keep healthy. You can't do much when racked with neuritis. At such times existence itself is a burden.—Chicago American.

DYSPEPTIC PHILOSOPHY.

Many a true word is spoken in indignation.

Many a man has a small excuse for feeling big.

Many a man with a big head has small ideas.

The best way to keep a cook is to try to get rid of her.

It isn't until some men are broke that they try to mend their ways.

Woman was made from the rib of a man, and she makes no bones about it.

A woman can hurt defiance more effectively than she can throw a stone.

If Methuselah had been a woman, how she would have lied about her age!

To be a philosopher all you have to do is to preach what you don't practice.

A woman will never learn to sharpen a pencil so long as a man will do it for her.

TRUTHS IN A FEW WORDS.

A dread of wrinkles never troubles the beautiful heart.

An honest gambler can be believed in when he is found.

We don't reform men by telling them to be as good as they see we are.

A specialized virtue and a big tree make little growths around them.

FACT AND COMMENT.

If 32,000,000 women should clasp hands they would girdle the globe, but for some reason they prefer to stay at home and look after the housekeeping.

A hair is but one thousandth of an inch thick, but down a man's neck after a hair-cut it feels like a cable.

A flea can jump 320 times its own length. Such a leap can only be equaled by a bank clerk \$10,000 short on the unexpected appearance of the auditor.

A Breton woman makes one Sunday dress do all her life. This is the kind of item husbands like to read out loud to their wives.

CURRENT VERSE.

The Road Has Been Long.

The road has been long, the road that lies clear and true,
Far to the west where the hills touch the sky;
Where the heavens, low bending, with jewels are beaming
When the sun sinks to rest and dream-ly dies.

Aye, the road has been long, and the cup has been bitter,
Steeped in its depths were the seeds of the gall;
The roses' frail petals are drooping and faded,
The sad and the withering there where they fall.

The road has been long, and the strife has been hurried;
Little we need that its feverish rush would smother,
Like weeds, the hopes that, now buried,
Come like a ghost in the night's eerie hush.

The garden of youth was fair, and it lasted;
While blood trickled warm, with willing feet strong,
But the budding of hopes forever was blasted
When lips had forgotten the sweetness of song.

The road had been long, and the hopes of to-morrow
Lie where they fell in the hurrying blast,
While mocking, grim, come the shadows of sorrow
Of sorrow that never will pass.

To fit over the causeway, like skeletons cast,
And yet—comes a dream from the ashes, and yel-scattered,
Sweet as the nectar the honey bee sips;
What will lose hopes and the sorrows have mattered?

If I feel in the end your kiss on my lips?
—Will F. Griffin, in Milwaukee Sentinel.

He's Not Satisfied.

She says the wide world can't produce a man like him, and that's the deuce! I think that he's a poor excuse.

Though I agree it may not be the case. He may be fine and not what I would term a "shine." The error may perhaps be mine, but I can't see it.

She says he has a noble mind, that he is brave and true and kind; Perhaps he is. I may be blind and very stupid.

At least he wears a good disguise, but whether that or otherwise I always thought that bandaged eyes belonged to Cupid.

His not bad looking, I admit. His clothes, too, he always seems to fit. But still he doesn't make a bit with me. I'd rather

She'd get a boy who's not in debt and who abhors the cigarette. Perhaps I have no call to fret, but I'm her father.

To the Wanderer.

Though you shall wander the wide world o'er,
By mountain and plain and sea,
Though you reach your goal on the far-
thest shore,

Still you shall dwell with me;
For the call of the heart is the strongest call,
And its lure is the strongest lure,
And so you must come to me after all—
Of that I am sure—I am sure!

Though the years drag on and my hair turns gray,
And alone and feeble I grope,
Yet shall the light of each new-born day find me with new-born hope.

Your eyes may darken 'neath death's dread pall,
But my faith shall not have passed,
For the call of the heart is the strongest call.

You must turn to me at the last! —Denver Republican.

Rosemary for Remembrance.

Do I remember? Could you read my heart,
All written o'er in characters of pain,
Or know the loneliness the bitter part,
You would not bly question me again.

Think you I have not lived again those years
We spent when love was young, in Arcady?
In vain a Lethian draught, with secret tears,
Their memory sad and sweet returns to me.

Time was when you above, all else were dead;
Nay, loved and hated—you are dearest yet;
May fate, which parted, never bring us near,
Till kindly Time has taught me to forget.

—Malvina Virginia Caruthers, in N. Y. Herald.

THE TORCH.

Life is a sudden torch
Across the dark
Of Time's mysterious way;
A flame that falls—
A quenched forgotten spark—
To night of day.

Out of what darkness—
Into what returning—
And why briefly lit?
Man ceaseless questions
That swift event burning,
Nor answers ever lit.

Blackness behind,
Unknown the forward tending,
And close night
Follows day—
Yet thought's ill song
Die silenced at the ending—
Not among winds the way!
—Paul Mall Gazette.

A Prayer in Defeat.

Still hunt me back, God, if thou must!
I have seen thee, I shall hear thee,
I have been taught to know the dust
Of battle and despair.

Send not to me this hour, O God,
Where I defeated stand,
I have been schooled to hear Thy rod,
And still wait, not untrained!

But should some white hour of success
Sweep me where, vine-like, I stand,
The winning rods, the clanking press—
Then I Thy lash shall need!

Then, in that hour of triumph keen,
For then I shall find Thee;
God of the weak, on whom I lean,
Keep me then untried!

—Arthur Stringer, in Smart Set.

The Carriage.

Out in the street, this afternoon,
I saw a carriage pass,
Quite different from the other ones,
With sides all made of glass;

And it was long, and not so wide,
And white, instead of black,
With bits and bits of common ones
All riding at its back.

But this one was much prettier,
With tassels on the ends;
And all inside were flowers, like
The ones that you send.

And to my mamma could see, too,
I tried to hurry fast,
But then she wouldn't let me out
Until they all had passed.

—Josephine Wells Richardson, in Appleton's Magazine.

ARABIA'S TURQUOISE MINES

Indications of Former Industry Discovered by English Explorer.

The goddess of turquoise and the turquoise mines in old Arabia are the things Prof. Petrie, the English archaeologist, has been studying. As a member of a scientific exploring party he spent several months among the mountain ranges of the Sinai district of old Arabia, on a stretch of level ground some 2,300 feet above sea level. There they pitched their tents, accompanied by 30 workmen and the native chief of the district. At the top levels was the sandstone in which were caverns worked by parties of ancient Egyptians for turquoise. Some tablets still remaining showed that those parties were carefully selected and carried on their labors systematically.

Here, in this desert region, to which supplies of food and water had to be brought from a long distance, the men mined in companies of 500 or 600. The usual time for the search was from December to March. One expedition had conveyed to it daily something like five tons of food. The caverns themselves were examples of patient industry. The famous temple of the goddess of turquoise to whom the workers did homage, was 250 feet long and contained a range of chambers or courts. From one of the tablets it appeared that a certain expedition went out of the recognized season. But its labors were successful and were therefore duly acknowledged with great gratitude to the patron goddess. Of the ancient inscriptions 250 have been copied. They have an important bearing on the age of the turquoise expeditions, long before the birth of Christ, as well as on the Semite form of worship in vogue before the establishment of Judaism.

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news? Read The Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1907

WE MUST INSIST

Alfred Henry Lewis in Human Life warns us that if we do not insist upon the renomination and reelection of President Roosevelt we will regret it. Mr. Lewis takes the ground that Mr. Roosevelt's refusal to stand again should be entirely disregarded. The President will have no moral right to refuse another term if the people want him. The maintenance of his present position, in the face of the opposition of his fellow citizens, would amount to shirking a duty and this is something that Mr. Roosevelt has never been in the habit of doing. That Mr. Roosevelt will be well satisfied to end his career as chief magistrate in 1909 there is no doubt, but that is not the point. That he has attempted to forestall the movement to force him into the White House for another four years is plain, but his attempt has been a failure. The movement has not only been started, but it has made great progress and the cry, "Four years more of Roosevelt," is already a battle call. It looks very much as if a public opinion far too strong for the President to resist had been created. In this matter, it is not the President's wish, but their own, that concerns the people. "The middle of the road is no place to swap horses," writes Mr. Lewis. "Should Mr. Roosevelt leave the White House in the midst of these reformative changes, affairs will slump back into their old evil ruts of fraud and graft and rottenness and rebate pillage from which he has partially lifted them. Should Mr. Roosevelt quit, his work half done, he will have constructed a condition worse than was the one he found. He will have taught railroads and beef combines and Standard Oil and sugar and the rest of the black brood, just where their perils lie. He will have shown them the weak spots in their criminal line of defence. With a less honest or less rigid hand in the White House, they will sharply abate those perils, speedily stop up those gaps. Every state legislature, Congress itself, will be money-handled into building what statutory entrenchments they require to evermore be safe against attack. They did these saying sinful things before, when long ago the courts of Ohio and New York declared against Standard Oil and sugar as unlawful combinations. Should Mr. Roosevelt thus leave his work half-done, the world may be sure it will never be finished. However honest his successor, those black-flag combinations will discover methods by which to tie his hands." This seems to accurately summarize the situation. Mr. Roosevelt should not leave his work half-done. He should not retire from the firing line while the fight is still in progress. He began the attack and he should remain in command until the victory has been fully won. It would be expecting too much to ask another man to assume the direction of affairs while the battle was still raging all along the line.

It does not evidence mere hero worship to say that there is no one to take Mr. Roosevelt's place in 1909. Taft, Folk, La Follette and Beveridge are all able, honest men, but they are not the men we want at the helm in the present crisis. Roosevelt is the man of the hour and he must not be permitted to retire until he has accomplished what he has set out to do. In six years, he can probably complete his work; to do it in two years is impossible.

OUR EXCHANGES

Hereafter—
Hereafter—ah, we do not know
What it may hold for us in store,
If but this cloud that hangs so low,
Would vanish to return no more.

One night my garden, summer-clad,
Was swept by an untimely frost,
And half the love and faith I had,
And all the bloom of life, was lost.

But Hope, eternal, fair and sweet,
Came to me with a whispered word,
And lighter grew my weary feet;
One more life's inner pulses stirred.

Hereafter when the stones are rolled
From sepulchres where hopes have lain,
The grief it brings shall be untold—
We'll stand dry-eyed above the slain.

Hereafter! ah, we do not know
What may await us there and then;
The love and faith that ebbed so low
May come with a full tide again.
—Clara B. Heath in Granite Monthly

The Planks Are Not Sound
Political platforms rot out awful quickly.—Rochester Record.

No, We Can Buy Shovels
The army will dig the canal; but this does not necessarily mean the beating of swords and bayonets into shovels.—Concord Monitor.

It Wasn't a Flush
A Georgia man, strolling over his plantation picked up a diamond. Whether it was the ace or the deuce, deponent saith not.—Manchester Union.

How Do They Do It?
It is officially announced that football will be played at Harvard next fall and the Dartmouth players are already girding their shins.—Dover Democrat.

We Live in Hope
March; Not long now to the Spring solstice.—Farmington News.

Come Down and See
The Maine papers haven't got through yet calling attention to the fact that the Japanese-Russian treaty was negotiated at Kittery and not in New Hampshire. It is still known and always will be, however, as the peace of Portsmouth. Is this because Portsmouth is such a peaceful place?—Rochester Courier.

FACTORY FULLY EQUIPPED

The New England Paper Goods Company is now fully equipped for the manufacture of paper boxes of all kinds at its factory on Hanover street. Now machinery has been installed and the work will be in charge of a competent man of long experience.

NEWINGTON

A musical and literary program will be given Sunday at the town hall at 2.15 p. m. under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. The medal contest pupils of Eliot will assist. The service is in honor of Francis E. Willard.

Small Landholders in Egypt

There is an enormous number of small landholders in Egypt, 5,000,000 acres being cultivated by over 1,000,000 landowners, of whom 6,000 are Europeans, owning, on an average a little over 100 acres. Nine hundred and forty peasants hold under five acres each, or 23 per cent. of the whole cultivated land; while 12,000 men of means have holdings above 50 acres, their total being over 2,250,000 acres, or 45 per cent. of the whole; proprietors of between five and 20 acres having 21 per cent.

Knocker

"Man composed of clay is silent and ponderous," preached Jenn Raulin in the fifteenth century; "but woman given evidence of her osseous origin by the rattle she keeps up. Move a sack of earth and it makes no noise; touch a bag of bones and you are deafened with the clatter-clatter."

A Youthful Medal Winner

Little Doris Zella Kay, of London, England, 11 years old, has no fewer than 11 medals, including the Cross of Merit of the Paris Life Saving society and the Perrin gold medal. She is the daughter of Mr. James Kay, himself an authority on swimming.

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

Not to Be Wondered At
The marked success of "Piff, Paff, Pouf," under the management of B. C. Whitney, is not to be wondered at when account is taken of the extremely pretty music and the bright lines in the dialog. It is filled with melody of the sort that cannot fail to please and there are players to make you laugh, singers whom it is a pleasure to hear, a remarkably well drilled chorus, an excellent orchestra and



A scene in "Piff, Paff, Pouf."

the scenic properties are most complete. "Piff, Paff, Pouf" will be the offering at Music Hall on Monday evening.

"As Ye Sow" a Strong Drama

Magnificent, entertaining and instructive, are words aptly used in describing the presentation of Rev. John Snyder's play, "As Ye Sow," on March 8 by William A. Brady and Joseph R. Grismer's company of actors and actresses. Every member of the cast has been engaged with a view to his or her special fitness for the roles they have to portray. The author of the play is a retired minister of the Gospel, a man who has reached the scriptural age of three-score and ten and whose life has been and still is devoted to the interests of mankind. There are complex situations, and most unusual characters and incidents in the melodrama. Rev. John Snyder has peopled his drama with brave men and loving wives, tender mothers and a little child.

Neil Burgess Himself

It is Neil Burgess himself who will appear here with his New York production of "The County Fair." Mr. Burgess brings with him two carloads of scenery and all the original machinery and horses that were seen



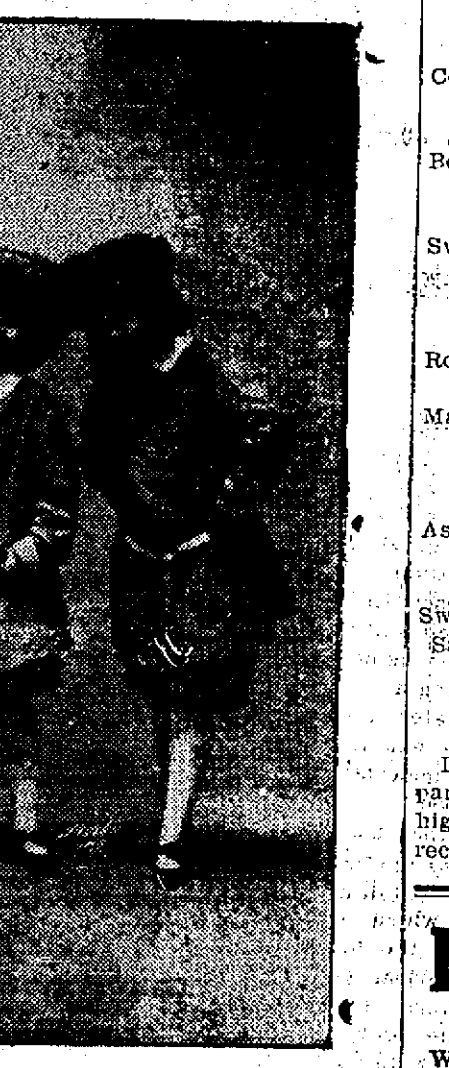
A scene in "As Ye Sow."

In his big play, "There is little to be said of Mr. Burgess in his characterization of that kind-hearted old soul, Aunt Abigail Price, for the story of "The County Fair" is known to so many that it is useless to here review it. Suffice to say that Mr. Burgess has no equal in his line of business. "The County Fair" is intermingled with specialties during the barn scene that gives continued humor to the play.

"Suffered day and night the torment of itching piles. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Ointment. It cured me permanently."—Hon. John R. Garrett, Mayor, Glenside, Ala.

PROBATE COURT

The following business was transacted at Tuesday's session of probate court held in Exeter:
Wills Proved—Of Ira Bennett, Nottingham, William A. Plummer, executor; Louise B. Peaslee, Plaistow, Josiah Peaslee, executor, waiting bond; Charles E. Tuck, Kensington, Lizzie E. Tuck, executrix; Caroline Brown, Candia, George H. Brown, executor. Wills Filed—Of Michael Schinick, Exeter; Hannah S. Dimond, Dan-



A scene in "Piff, Paff, Pouf."

ville; Franklin Burnham, Plaistow. Administration Granted—in estates of Mary A. Peterson, Portsmouth, John A. Peterson, administrator; Joseph Dietrich, Salem, Henriette Dietrich, administratrix; Lucy A. Beckman, Seabrook, Emory M. Eaton, administrator; Lizzie A. French, Exeter, Edward E. Nowell, administrator; Jeremiah F. Chase, Seabrook, Josiah W. Chase, administrator; Dorothy M. Coleman, Newington, Valentine M. Coleman, administrator; Eliza J. Lyons, Portsmouth, William T. Lyons, administrator; James W. Kelley, Stratham, Winfield S. Kelley, administrator.

Accounts Settled—in estates of Charles H. Sanborn, Seabrook; Mary Ellen Prescott, Exeter, ward; Mary E. Patten, Derry, ward; Alva P. Moulton, Hampton; Albert Wood, Plaistow; Luther S. Priest, Nottingham; John Patten, Derry; Martha J. Stanton, Salem.

Accounts Filed—in estates of Olive A. Symmes, East Kingston; Harriet A. Shackford, Kingston; Emma C. Webber, Salem; Alfred S. Wentworth, Portsmouth, trustees; Charles H. Juddins, East Kingston, ward; Elizabeth Chase, Stratham, ward.

Inventories Approved—in estates of Eliza J. Perkins, Exeter; James Franklin Pickering, Greenland; Open B. Poor, Fremont; Jonathan McAllister, Londonderry; George B. Trickett, Auburn; T. Melverda, Base, Candia; Milton F. Crowell, Jr., Londonderry; Martha J. Wright, Exeter, ward; Alvin J. Seavey, Derry; Andrew P. Preston, Portsmouth; Henry S. Wheeler, Derry; William H. Noyes, Seabrook; Smith A. Rowell, Sandown; Abby M. Flower, East Kingston.

Receipts Filed—in estates of Lucinda Cutler, Londonderry; Joseph C. Hilliard, Exeter; Franklin S. Tuttle, Exeter.

Filed—Petitions for dedimus potestatem, estates of Elizabeth Chase, Seabrook, Franklin Burnham, Plaistow; for license to sell real property, estates of S. Walter Stevens, Atkinson, Henry W. Norton, Newmarket; for administration, estate of Annie B. Siloway, Sandown; for guardianship over John Hemphill, Derry.

Distribution Decreed—in estate of Charles V. Doe, Newmarket. Warrant Accepted—For assignment of real property, estates of James E. Rolfe, Salem.

Report Accepted—Of commissioner, estate of Charles A. Shepard, Raymond.

Commissioner Appointed—Charles H. Batchelder, estate of Augustus N. Wells, Portsmouth.

Appraisers Appointed—in estates of Emma M. Boyd, Seabrook; Sarah J. Bartlett, Raymond.

Guardians Appointed—Martha E. Follett over Lottie M. Clark, East Kingston; H. Maria Wheeler over Henrietta O. Wheeler, Derry; Arthur S. Tuttle over Norman A. Tuttle, Stratham.

Adoption—Lottie May Clark, East Kingston, by Robert E. and Ruth B. Rude, and name changed to Lottie May Rude.

Probate court will be held next Tuesday at Portsmouth.

QUARTERLY BANQUET

Of Mechanics Fire Society At The Rockingham

The Mechanics Fire Society held its quarterly banquet on Wednesday at The Rockingham, William C. Walton being the host of the occasion. Manager Hughes served a fine repast as follows:

- Canape Caviar
- Blue Points
- Consomme, Alphabet
- Puree Tomato, au Croutons
- Radishes
- Queen Olives
- Rolls Penobscot River Salmon, Hollandaise Sauce
- Sliced Cucumbers
- Sweet Bread Cutlets, a La Financiere
- Pommes Parisienne
- Queen Fritters, Sabayon Sauce
- Roman Punch
- Roast Rhode Island Turkey
- Crabberry Sauce
- Mashed Potatoes
- Green Peas
- Golden Wax Beans
- Lobster, a La Mayonnaise
- Vanilla Ice Cream
- Assorted Cake
- Dominoes
- Lady Fingers
- Charlotte Russe
- Swiss, Roquefort and Cream Cheese
- Saltine and Butter Thin Crackers
- Assorted Fruit
- Coffee

During February, there were comparatively few mornings on which a higher temperature than zero was recorded.

Earn More

There is inspiration in good health. With keen appetite, sound digestion, good blood, clear head, strong nerves, you feel that you can attempt and succeed in almost any undertaking. Keep physically fit and you can do more and earn more.

Beecham's Pills

have special value for busy people. When overwork causes brain-fag, loss of nervous force, impairs the digestion; or when inactive bowels make one feel discouraged and blue—take Beecham's Pills. There is nothing like them to strengthen the digestion, regulate the bowels, remove bilious disorders, relieve nerve tension, and beget the self-confidence and poise which

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Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

23

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who will give prompt service and send you the best coal mined. Try it

Decorations for Weddings

Flowers Furnished For All Occasions.

FUNERAL DESIGNS A SPECIALTY. CAFSTICK'S, ROGERS STREET

REVERE HOUSE

BOWDOIN SQUARE, BOSTON. Under new management. Single rooms with use of bath, \$1.00. Rooms with bath, \$1.50. Suites of large parlor, chamber and private bath, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00. Headquarters for Frank Jones' Ales and broil live lobster. R. S. Harrison, Proprietor.

WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE, WANTED, TO LET, LOST, FOUND, ETC.

One Cent a Word.

For Each Insertion.

3 LINES ONE WEEK 40 CENTS.

SALESMAN—To sell lubricating oils and greases on commission. Excellent side line. Champion Rebuilding Co., Cleveland, O. ch.mar.2.9.10.23

FOR SALE—At a bargain, 3 Beach lots. Parties leaving town offer them at a sacrifice. C. E. Trafton, Real Estate Agent. mar11

WANTED—Salesmen of ability and neat appearance to call on all merchants in their territory; elegant side line convenient to carry; good commissions; prompt remittance. Belmont Mfg. Co., Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—Permanent board. Gentleman and wife would like two rooms and bath, good location, with private family. References given and required. Address C, care of this office. ch.mar11w

To Let—Furnished rooms with good heat and electric lights. 19 Broad St., Near Lincoln Ave. Telephone 465. clwk

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. ch15t

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

FOR SALE—Electric motors; one 12 horse power, one 3 horse power. Inquire at this office.

PRINTING—Get estimates from the Chronicle on all kinds of work.

WHIST SCORE CARDS—For sale at this office

FOR SALE—House of six rooms, 1 Manning street. Apply at 9 South street. F7he 3w

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. ch15t

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. ch18t

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. ch18t

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MEN AND WOMEN. Use the 44 for unsatisfactory conditions. Irritation of the skin. Itching. Eruptions. It is a safe, reliable, and non-irritating remedy for all skin diseases. It is the only remedy that cures the skin. It is the only remedy that cures the skin. It is the only remedy that cures the skin.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

**Makes delicious, healthful food.
A pure, cream of tartar Powder.**

A can of Royal Baking Powder contains many more teaspoons full of baking powder than a can of the heavy acid-laden phosphate or alum powders.

THE NEWS PROGRAM

Important Events On The Schedule For Next Week

Washington, March 2.—The fifty-ninth Congress will expire by limitation at noon next Monday and already many of the senators and representatives are leaving for home, a number of them never to return to Washington to sit in the halls of Congress.

On Monday, George B. Cortelyou will be sworn in as secretary of the treasury, to succeed Leslie M. Shaw, and James A. Garfield, for several years corporation commissioner, will take the office to be vacated by Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock.

The trial of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana on the charge of receiving concessions on shipments of oil from Whiting, Ind., is set to begin next Monday.

The New British Columbia parliament, with a large conservative majority resulting from the recent election, will meet for its first session.

Next Thursday, the financial differences between the federation and the province and other important matters to come up will attract considerable attention to the session.

Many of the big league baseball clubs will start for the South early in the week, and the reports that will then emanate from the spring training quarters will serve to quicken the pulse of the followers of the national game and start speculation on the pennant winners of 1937.

The Western bowling congress will open its annual meeting and tournament at Denver next Thursday with an entry list including representatives from many cities west of the Mississippi.

THE REDS WON

Took Game From Whites Friday By Score Of 19 To 12

In the basket ball contest between the girls of P. H. S. on Friday, the Reds won from the Whites 19 to 12. The work of the forwards deserves special mention.

Reds (19) (12) Whites
Marion Hett r f, 1 g, G. Foot
Gretchen Hett f, 1 g, H. Walden
Marion Harmon r c, 1 c, L. Walsh
B. Forbes, c, 1 c, E. Pollard
R. Davis r g, 1 f, D. Harvey
W. Hayes f g, 1 f, D. Adams
Score—Reds 19, Whites 12 Goals from floor—M. Hett 6, G. Hett 3, E. Harvey 3, D. Adams. Goals from

Commercial Club Whiskey

A Pure Beverage Especially Adapted for Sickness. All First-class Dealers Keep It

BOTTLED BY EUGENE LYNCH, BOSTON, MASS.

Thomas Loughlin, Islington Street

AGENT FOR PORTSMOUTH

NOW

Is the time to place your order for a Knox Marine Engine. Skates sharpened and all general machine work and repairing promptly done. Nickel plating and all kinds of antique brass work polished.

GOODALL & TOLMAN,
64 Hanover St. Tel. 442.

LONDON SCARED

Great City Facing Grave Peril

IS IN DANGER OF TOTAL BANKRUPTCY

World's Metropolis Must Settle Some Serious Problems

AND DOMINANT PARTY MAY SUFFER AT POLLS

London, March 2.—The hottest political struggle in the modern history of London ends at the polls today in the election of a new County Council. The issue is solely the question of the further municipalization of local industries. At the present time control of the County Council, where they have been entrenched since 1889. They have lately sprung a new enterprise, which contemplates the purchase of nearly all the existing electric lighting and power undertakings, at a cost of \$120,000,000.

It has been pointed out that most of these plants will be useless in great centralized electric works, entailing an enormous initial loss, which of course will fall really upon the taxpayers. Moreover, all electrical engineers agree that the Council is totally unable to manage the contemplated works to the best advantage, especially since the industry has not yet passed beyond the speculative stage.

London is already on the verge of bankruptcy as a result of the extravagances of the Progressive Socialist government. Under their control the city's debt has increased from \$35 a head to \$80 a head. Realization of the critical condition of affairs has finally roused the taxpayers to extraordinary efforts to turn the Socialists out at today's election. The latter, however, are well entrenched and the indications seem to favor a renewal of their power.

AT THE CHURCHES

Court Street Christian Church
Regular morning worship with preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M.
Communion follows the morning service.

Sunday School at 11.45 A. M.
Christian Endeavor at 6.30 p. m. Subject—"Being honest with yourself and God."
Regular preaching service at 7.20 p. m.

The Brotherhood Society meets in the vestry of the church Thursday afternoon and evening.

Middle Street Baptist Church
Public services at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sermon by the pastor, Rev. George W. Gile—Morning subject: "The death and burial of Abraham." Evening subject: "The value of Christian character in daily life." Sunday School in the chapel at 12.

Methodist Church
Rev. Geo. W. Farmer, pastor. Communion Sunday morning at 10.30; Sunday School session at 12; devotional meeting of the Epworth League in the vestry at 6.30. "Manly Men" will be the subject of the pastor's sermon in the auditorium of the church at 7.20. A cordial welcome to all.

St. John's Music
Gloria Patria, Warren Stainer
Benedictus, Woodward
Hymn, Woodward
Kyrie Eleison, Woodward
Gloria Tibi, Woodward
Hymn, Wesley
Offertory Solo, No. 228
Hymn, Barry
Nunc Dimittis, Barry

People's Church
Rev. Johnson W. Hill will preach at the People's Church on Sunday.

Oratorio At The North Church
On Sunday evening, at the North Church, the chorus choir will sing the church oratorio Divine Love, by C. B. Rutenber. This oratorio is a musical composition of unusual merit and interest. All are cordially invited to attend the service.

Christian Science Society
Regular service on Sunday at 10.45

a. m., subject: "Man"; Sunday school for the children at 11.50 a. m.; Wednesday evening testimonial meeting at 7.45; all are welcome. Services are held at 2 Market square; reading room at the same address open to the public daily, except Sunday from two to four p. m. Here all Christian Science literature may be read.

Unitarian Music
Anthem, "Te Deum in G Minor," Buck.
Anthem, "God, My Strength," Hauptman.
Anthem, "In Heavenly Love Abiding," Brown.

Christ Church
Holy Eucharist, 10.30 a. m. Smart.
Processional, No. 510. Gregorian.
Introit, Psalm 23, Agentier.
Kyrie, Gloria Tibi, Gratias Tibi, Woodward.
Creed, Agentier.
Hymn, 615, Elhott.
Sanctus, Benedictus, Agnes Dei, Agutter.
Gloria in Excelsis, Plavesoy.
Processional, 519, Morley.
Choral Evensong, 7.30 p. m. Smart.
Processional, No. 510, Dennett.
Magnificat, Bennett.
Nunc Dimittis, Pius.
Hymn, 608, Morley.
Processional, 519, Morley.

Christ Church
Third Sunday in Lent.
Services
Holy Eucharist, 7.30 a. m.
Holy Eucharist, 10.30 a. m.
The Catechism, 12.00 m.
Evensong, 7.30 p. m.
Sermons, "Christ's Temptations and Ours," 10.30 a. m.; "The Seven Capital Sins," 7.30 p. m.
Meeting of the Altar Guild at the home of the superintendent, 6 Austin street, on Monday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock.

Meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary at the rectory on Monday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

Meeting of the Men's Society on Monday evening in the Parish House at eight o'clock.

Meeting of the Junior Auxiliary at 27 Wilbur street on Friday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock.

Meeting of the Mite Society on Friday evening at eight o'clock.
Rev. Fr. Field will preach at evensong on Wednesday evening. The lector on Friday evening.

FOR ELDERLY FOLK

Simple Home Mixture Relieves Kidney Or Bladder Trouble

The great majority of men and women at the age of 50 begin to feel the first signs of advancing age in some form of kidney trouble and bladder weakness. Few are entirely free from that torturous disease, rheumatism, which is not a disease in itself, but a symptom of deranged function of the kidneys which have become clogged and sluggish, failing in their duty of sifting and straining the poisonous waste matter, uric acid, etc., from the blood, permitting it to remain and decompose, settling about the joints and muscles, causing intense pain and suffering.

The bladder, however, causes the old folks the most annoyance, especially at night and early morning. A noted authority in a recent article stated that he has wonderful success with the old-time "vegetable treatment." He states: "Of sixteen cases of bladder troubles and rheumatism which have been treated with this treatment only one very complicated case failed to fully yield to its remarkable influence. It is the most harmless treatment I have ever found to clean the system of rheumatic poisons; remove irritation of the bladder and relieve urinary difficulties of the old people. It is a true vitalizing tonic to the entire kidney and urinary structure, reinvigorating the entire system."

What he terms "old vegetable treatment" consists of the following simple prescription, the ingredients in which can be obtained from any good pharmacy at small cost: Compound Kargon, one ounce; Fluid Extract Dandelion, one half ounce. Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Shake well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and upon going to bed, also during plenty of water. This prescription, though simple, is always effective in the diseases and afflictions of the kidney and bladder.

LIKELY TO BE MANAGER

The Herald hears on what appears to be good authority that W. K. Hill will be manager of Hotel Wentworth, New Castle, next season.

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man is an unhappy slave. Burdock Blood Bitters builds up sound health—keeps you well.

SHIP SUBSIDY BILL

Passed By The House Of Representatives

SENATE APPROVES DENATURED ALCOHOL MEASURE

There was a battle royal in the national House of Representatives on Friday over the ship subsidy bill. The measure was finally passed, 155 to 144.

Previous to its passage, the bill was actually defeated. A motion to reconsider was made and the attempt to lay this motion on the table was beaten, 159 to 156, and reconsideration was carried, 164 to 151. Many Republicans voted with the Democrats.

Four steamship lines, all to South American ports, will receive subsidies. Three will be Atlantic coast lines, one running from an ocean port to Brazil, another to the Argentine Republic and a third from the Gulf of Mexico to Brazil. There will be a Pacific coast line to Panama, Peru and Chile.

A bill to enable farmers to establish denatured alcohol stills of limited capacity was passed by the Senate, sixty-five to one. According to this measure, no government storekeeper will be required.

The House passed a bill providing an industrial peace committee to administer the Nobel prize of \$40,000, received by President Roosevelt.

Meet Universal Appreciation.
Talents of even the highest order are criticised. But the simple little home graces that make a woman sweet and lovable are seldom—if ever—subjected to adverse comment.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Bank of England Notes.
The ink with which notes of the Bank of England are printed is made of charred husks and stems of Roush vines, and the recipe, like the manufacture of the paper, is a carefully guarded secret.

New York Thieves.
There are between 10,000 and 11,000 professional thieves in New York city, and several hundred thousand amateurs who only steal when opportunities are offered.

Guests' Manners.
Ladies on the way down to country house parties habitually abuse each other's clothes and morals in general, and their hostesses in particular.—Correspondent of the World.

Few Paupers in Japan.
It is estimated that there are less than 10,000 paupers in the Japanese empire, with its population of 137,000,000.

Their Country Seat.
"Talkin' about country seats," said Uncle David, "we've got one ourselves. My grandfather made it out of hickory splits more'n 90 years ago."

Hebrew Immigration.
An average of 342 Hebrew immigrants arrive in New York city each day.

New York City HOTEL ST. DENIS
BROADWAY AND 11TH STREET NEW YORK CITY.
Within Easy Access of Every Point of Interest. Half Block from City Hall. 5 minutes' walk of Shopping District. NOTED FOR: Excellence of Cuisine, Comfortable Apartments, Courteous Service and Homelike Surroundings.
ROOMS \$1.50 PER DAY AND UP EUROPEAN PLAN.
Table d'Hôte Breakfast 50c.
WM. TAYLOR & SON, Inc.
HOTEL MARTINIQUE, Broadway & 33rd Street.

PROPOSALS will be received at the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., until 10 o'clock a. m. March 12, 1937, and publicly opened immediately thereafter, to furnish at the navy yard, Portsmouth, N. H., a quantity of paint supplies as follows: Sol. 410: Plumbing fixtures.—Sol. 442: Rolled bronze, sheet brass and copper, composition nails.—Sol. 443: Oakum, white galvanized sheet steel, asbestos millboard, gum, white, acid, marine glue, brass pipe fittings, solder, tacks.—Sol. 444: Rubber-covered wire, conduit, voltmeter, terminal lugs, etc.—black posts, etc.—Sole electrical supplies.—Sol. 445: Cable chucks. Applications for proposals should designate the schedule desired by number. Blank proposals will be furnished upon application to the navy pay office, Portsmouth, N. H., or to the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts, U. S. N. 215-97 Feb. 23 Mar.

Sacramento Chinese Restaurant
American and Chinese Dishes, Chop Suey a Specialty.

All kinds of meats, chicken and soups served in American or Chinese style. Ten and Chinese preserves.

Orders put up to take out.
CHARLIE SING,
131-2 Daniel St.

WORMS

Unsuspected worms are the cause of numerous little things that go wrong with children. When a child is sick you rarely think that its sickness is caused by worms; yet worms, either directly or indirectly, are the cause of three quarters of all the ills of childhood. Children, and often-times adults feel out of sorts, are irritable, feel listless and unrefreshed in the morning; suffer with indigestion, have a variable appetite, foul tongue, offensive breath; hard and full belly, with occasional gripings and pains about the navel; eyes heavy and dull; itching of the nose; short, dry cough; grinding of the teeth; slow fever; and often in children, convulsions—in the majority of cases the cause of all the trouble is worms though you may not suspect their presence.

DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

A pure vegetable compound, has been the standard household remedy since 1851; it never fails to expel not only worms but all waste matter, leaving the blood rich and pure, the stomach sweet, the bowels regular and the whole system strong and healthy.

The mother who gives her children Dr. True's Elixir regularly is wise, because it not only increases the appetite, acts as a preventive of coughs, cold, fever and worms but gives rugged, robust health.

Sold by all Druggists. Price 35c, 50c and \$1.00. Write for free booklet, "Children and their Diseases."

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO.,
Auburn, Me.

MUSIC HALL

F. W. HARTFORD - - - - - MANAGER

Thursday Evening, March 7.

WM. A. BRADY AND JOS. R. GRISNER OFFER

AS YE SOW

BY REV. JOHN SNYDER.

Another Way Down East --- Alone a Big Scenic Surprise.

NOT A RELIGIOUS OR PROBLEM PLAY, BUT A PLAY WITH A PATHWAY STRAIGHT TO THE HEART.

Prices 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Seals on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Tuesday, March 5th.

Still At It.

Working off the old stock to make room for new.

Great Bargains on Suits.
Cut Prices on Overcoats.
Slashed Prices on Rain Coats.
Job Lot Prices on Shoes.

Cleaning Out Prices on Sweaters, Canvas Coats, Gloves and Winter Caps.

Ask to See the Best 65c Overall in the City.

N.H. Beane & Co.
No. 3 Congress St.
FORMERLY FAY STORE.

Read The Herald And Keep Posted

SOME REASONS

Why Portsmouth People Should Follow This Valuable Advice

Because the proof is in Portsmouth. You can easily investigate it. Not necessary to expeliment. With some untold remedy.

Profit by the experience of a citizen.

Mrs. Charles O. Hill, of 34 Vaughan St., Portsmouth, N. H., says: "A short time ago, on recovering from a cold, I was taken with severe pains in my back. These were constantly annoying me, being worse across the loins and around the kidneys. At times I could scarcely stand up, and it was misery for me to go up or down stairs. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills recommended and also knowing that they had benefited my husband some time before, I got a box at Philbrick's Pharmacy. The result was that they at once relieved me, the pain in my back quickly disappearing. Doan's Kidney Pills are a most effective medicine for kidney troubles."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A New Hotel at the Old Stand

\$250,000 has not been spent

Remodeling, Refurnishing, and Redecorating the

HOTEL EMPIRE

Broadway, Empire Square & 63d St.

NEW YORK CITY.

Restaurant and Service U. excelled

Splendid Location

Most Modern Improvements

All surface cars pass or transfer to door

Subway and "L" stations 2 minutes

Hotel fronting on three streets

Electric Clocks, Telephones and Automatic Lighting Devices in every room

Moderate Rates

MUSIC

W. Johnson Quinn, Proprietor

Send for guide of New York-Free

Horse Shoeing

CARRIAGE WORK AND BLACKSMITHING.

Your horse is not going right come and see us. We charge nothing for examination and consultation.

If you want your carriages or car repaired, or new ones made, we will give you the benefit of our 45 years experience in this business without expense.

Sign Hanging and General Job Work

Attended To.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

IRA C. SEYMOUR.

21-2 Linden St.

OLIVER W. HAM.

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60 Market Street.

Furniture Dealer

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NIGHT CALLS 62 and 61

Market Street, or at residence

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COAL AND WOOD

C. B. WALKER & CO.,

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

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DICKEY'S PLOT

By Julia Trullit Bishop

(Copyright, by Joseph D. Bowles.)

Dickey Fleming, the everywhere present, the always-with-something-to-say-for-himself, had raised his tones slightly above the whisper that became a conspirator, because the darkness and the shrouded concealed him, arch traitor that he was.

"But suppose she doesn't like it?" whispered the other figure.

"Oh, she'll be sure to—likes him amazingly—and he's been hard hit from the first day. It would be a match, anyhow, sooner or later. I'm just going to help it on a bit. When a man gets to be 30 he's too delicate about his love-making to suit me."

"But suppose she should be angry?" insisted the other voice again. "I am sure it would make me perfectly furious if I were in her place, and if I were ever to find it out."

"She'll never know," said Dickey, readily. "He'd just go to her, you know, saying that I sent him to plead my cause—and the old chap can talk pretty well when he gets strung out. Then Jeanette'll give him a hint—'Why don't you speak for yourself, John?'—you know, and the next thing they'll come out, arm in arm and smiling like cat o'clock, and I'll break the horrible news to me that he has unintentionally supplanted me in the affections of my beloved. Of course, it's my cue to look wretched for a day or two, but I'll gradually recover, and begin to look up and take notice when you're around."

Fan broke into a hysterical giggle, crying, "Oh, Dickey, you are so original! I always said you were intended for a comedian!"

Dickey struck a dramatic attitude, right foot advanced, hand on heart, after which they went to laughing.

Miss Garner, the queen of the house party, was very gay that evening, and several of the disaffected, who had inquired why she should have the distinction of sovereignty in anybody's house party, were beginning to see why. True, she was 24, but her eyes were really remarkable when she was animated. True, she was not wealthy, was little more than independent, and decidedly the poorest of Mrs. Arnaud's guests, but her voice in speaking was enchanting, and when she sang every one remained in the room. True, her mouth was large, but then her teeth!

In short, that evening Miss Garner was amusing and entertaining as many of the house party as could get near enough, when she chanced to glance up and saw Dickey Fleming leaning against the wall, with his arms folded, gazing at her with hungry eyes. The moment his eyes met hers Dickey sighed, and dropped his gaze to the floor with such a look of agony that the unconscious Miss Garner turned to her hostess, and said, hurriedly, "Upon my word, Mrs. Arnaud, I am afraid something serious is the matter with Dickey Fleming."

But if the women were obtuse, Dickey had no trouble in making his meaning clear to Mr. Rembert, whom he sought out early the next morning. "And you think you love this young lady?" he asked. He had swung around in the revolving chair so that his face was toward the window, and Dickey was left to solace himself with a view of one ear and the back of a well-formed head.

"Oh, sure!" said Dickey, with ready enthusiasm. "Then why don't you tell her this yourself?" asked the older man, coldly. "Oh, I've tried over and over!" said Dickey, rattling a ruler on the table. "When it comes to the point I'm struck dumb, you know—couldn't say a word to save my life. Besides, I know she'll listen to you—the women all do. And say, anything you can throw in, you know, about my good qualities."

The other whirled suddenly around in the revolving chair, and looked Dickey in the face. "By the way," he said, dryly, "what are your good qualities?"

Dickey's festive grin took on an embarrassed look. "Well, you know, I couldn't like to speak about that," he said, with becoming modesty. "You just think it over—anything right or wrong you can throw in I'll take it as a favor. Just make it a 'best,' will you, and I'll try to live up to it. Tact, now; I leave you to think up your little 'best.'" And Dickey went out, happily unconscious of the look that followed him.

"Well?" said Dickey. He concealed a grin behind his hand, and tried to look modestly expectant.

"Well," he repeated. Mr. Rembert, inquisitively, "I have accomplished the very pleasant office you asked me to undertake for you. And the young lady assures me—" He paused, and Dickey had a brief temptation to execute a jig or any other rapid step which would relieve his feelings. "She assures me," continued Mr. Rembert, deliberately, "that she feels honored by your love, and that she accepts your offer."

Dickey's jaw dropped and he groped aimlessly with one hand. When he recovered, Mr. Rembert had gone, and there was an echo in the back parlor as though a door had just slammed. He was alone in a huge, blank world which was all one vast mistake. When he recovered again, Miss Garner was sweeping gracefully down upon him. She held out both hands, and smiled at him came.

"You dear old Dickey!" she cried, "why didn't you tell me long ago? And why didn't you tell me yourself, you silly boy?"

"You dear old Dickey!" she cried, "why didn't you tell me long ago? And why didn't you tell me yourself, you silly boy?"

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"You dear old Dickey!" she cried, "why didn't you tell me long ago? And why didn't you tell me yourself, you silly boy?"

She was close to him—her hair touched his cheek as she bent toward him. Dickey was shaking as with a violent ague.

When Dickey escaped to his own room at last, and had put bolt and bar between himself and a too-hilarious world, he shed tears of bitter repentance. It did not occur to him that there was anything to do but stand by the bargain he had made. The queen of the house party was his—alas, his fatal attractiveness had been his ruin, for he had been for two long weeks busily constructing a future for himself, through every nook and corner of which moved a little girl called Fan.

And Fan was an heiress. It was so easy to love Fan. And she would never forgive him. She would not even wait for him until death or some unforeseen calamity should set him free. Perhaps she would even marry the hated Rembert, the too-elocuent Rembert, who had had a hand in his undoing!

For some weary days thereafter Dickey was led about and shown off by his fiancée, manfully trying to look as little miserable as possible, even in a dim way to make love. That he did it badly he knew, and it did not help him in the least to see her pause and look at him with interest at such times. It was a telegram that broke the spell and proved the signal for the breaking-up of the house party. Miss Garner read it at the breakfast table, and twisted the yellow slip thoughtfully.

"Too bad!" she said, with regret. "I suppose I must go. It's my lawyer, you know. How tiresome! Dickey, will you drive me down to catch the twelve-thirty train?"

There were exclamations of sorrow on all sides, and one cried out, "Oh, well, if you are going, I think I shall leave in the morning."

In a few moments Mrs. Arnaud knew that her house party would be fitting before another day had closed, but she smiled. It had been a great success.

Dickey's nerves thrilled a little as he gathered up the reins. They were all crowded around her and could not let her go. How popular she was, after all—and how stunning! At least it was something that this splendid creature was going to be his wife, and

When the first Turkish minister, Mele Mele, came to Washington a grand ball was planned in his honor. Hundreds of invitations were sent out and nearly everybody who received one came, for there was much curiosity to see the important Turk in his native dress.

Particularly were persons anxious to examine the splendid dress turban which had been described and talked about, made, as it was, of plaster of Paris, yet looking like the finest muslin. When the evening arrived Mele Mele seemed to be the only one who was not having a good time. He stood looking as if he did not know that everybody was admiring him and altogether was very much bored till suddenly he caught a glimpse of a big negro woman who was assisting in serving the supper.

Instantly he rushed up to her, and, throwing his arms about her neck gave her a good kiss, explaining that he could not help it, she reminded him so much of his best and most expensive wife, and while the company thought it a very odd thing to do, everybody could understand that he was a homesick man and nobody minded it in the least.

LEAN-TO OF GOTHAMITES.

New Yorkers Bound to Prop Against Something When They Stop in the Street to Talk.

"I wonder," said the man from Minnesota, "why so many New York people have the lean-to habit? It makes them look very queer. When in motion their bodies lean backward or forward or sideways like an animated inclined plane, and when they are in repose they flop still worse."

"No matter where you stop to talk to a New York man, he is bound to lean against something. In stores he leans against counters, in saloons he braces himself up against the bar, in hotels the pillars and chairs contribute to his support, in restaurants he leans on the table, and in the street against the walls of projecting buildings. And the women are just as bad as the men. Nobody seems to have spunk enough to stand up straight."

"Perhaps the people here are tired, or it may be that they are seeking a graceful pose. At any rate, they flop on all occasions. The proprietors of some of the shops evidently deprecate the universal tendency to lean against something, and wish to discourage it, for they have distributed signs about the stores warning customers not to lean on the counters, but so far as I can see, these notices are only a bluff. At any rate, New Yorkers don't heed them; they keep on leaning just the same."

Floating Ocean Life.

A recent British scientific expedition discovered that the Indian ocean floating life is exceedingly abundant: at all depths down to about 7,200 feet there are 15,000 feet deep. By floating life is meant animals which form the food of whales and deep ocean fish and which, up to the present, have been believed to live on or very close to the surface. A variety of enormous jellyfish were passed out, as well as jellyfish, and shrimps fully six inches long. Some of these latter were blind, while others had huge eyes, but nearly all of them had phosphorescent organs, which would naturally be due to the fact that they live at a depth where almost total darkness prevails. The blind varieties had enormous feelers or antennae, some of them extending to twice the length of their bodies.

What's the Use?

"Well, it has been a mild winter," remarked the optimist. "We have had a lot of cold."

"What's the use?" growled the pessimist. "The warm weather has kept the lakes open and all we saved on coal will go next summer to pay the increased price of ice."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A heartening is good for rheumatism, and therefore those who have lives are seldom troubled with sciatica at the same time.

FOR BACHELORS TO READ.

Latest Version of Old Roads to the Happy State of Matrimony.

From year to year bridal lore changes slightly, and brides continue superstitious enough to believe in anything handed out by so-called oracles. Here is the latest version of old roads to connubial bliss:

January bride—Prudent housekeeper and sweet-tempered.

February—Affectionate wife and tender mother.

March—Frivolous chatterbox and given to quarrelling.

April—Inconstant, not intelligent, fairly good-looking.

May—Handsome, amiable, and a happy disposition.

June—Impetuous and generous.

July—Pretty, smart and quick-tempered.

August—Amiable and practical.

September—Discreet, affable and much liked.

October—Pretty, coquettish and jealous.

November—Liberal and kind, but of a wild disposition.

December—Well proportioned, fond of novelty, entertaining and extravagant.

It is unlikely that any tried, true and sensible bachelor can be persuaded to choose an ugly old maid for a partner because of a belief that if they marry in May she will be "handsome, amiable and of a happy disposition."

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Wisdom is the fruit of experience.

A kiss on the lips is worth two on the hand.

Look out for things that won't bear looking into.

The man who is always right is always a nuisance.

A dead man is soon forgotten—unless he died insolvent.

Never judge what a woman wants to do by the things she does.

Nothing pleases a little man more than an opportunity to act big.

It's a lazy man who lets his wife do all the worrying for the family.

Give some men a dollar and they will believe anything you tell them.

And many a girl marries the wrong man because the right one failed to ask her.

Many a man walks around on his uppers because he is unable to run into debt.

The way a scoundrel man makes love may be absurd, but the way he makes money isn't.

An ex-bachelor says that the next best thing to having no wife is the possession of a good wife.

The man who has an exalted opinion of himself is nearly always a poor judge of human nature.—Chicago Daily News.

AUTHORS AT THEIR WORK.

Conan Doyle finds that he does his best work in the late afternoon after having drunk copiously of Russian tea.

Richard Harding Davis, strange to say, has a great fondness for mulligatawny and in the midst of his work will send down stairs for a quarter section every hour or two.

Booth Tarkington when at work rises at five o'clock in the morning, drinks a little cocoa and writes till nine. Nearly all his best passages have been written at sunrise.

Winston Churchill when he has an important piece of writing before him eats very little meat and cuts his allowance of tobacco in half. He finds that this regime gives unusual clarity to his mind.

David Belasco drinks an occasional cup of black coffee while at work. The noted playwright has been known to toll steadily at his desk for 20 hours at a stretch, taking nothing but strong coffee—a large cup every second or third hour.

THE WOMAN IS NEVER OLD—

Who allows herself to think only of pleasant things.

Who trains her tongue to utter only pleasant words.

Who remembers that frowns are unbecoming and that smiles are better.

Who never allows herself to become slovenly and careless in appearance.

Who enters into the plans and, as far as possible, into the doings of the young people about her.

Who treats others as she likes to be treated for herself and never demands too much from her friends.

Who keeps her nerves well under control and remembers that they are not an interesting subject to any one.

PROVERBS.

The offender never pardons.

Flatterers haunt not cottages.

Industry makes all things easy.

Pardon others often, thyself never.

He preacheth patience who never know pain.

Shame may restrain what the law does not prohibit.

One barber shaves not so close but another finds work.

Poverty is not a shame, but the being ashamed of it is.

Snow for a seignight is a mother to the earth, and forever after a step-mother.

"MAMMY" SAYS:

De way uv de transgressuh sho is hard on yo'uthful folks.

One uv de v'y nices' things 'bout payin' a visit is goin' home.

I reckon ev'ry man what say he was driven t'is drink would'a walked dar' away.

You caint tell how gen'ous a man are t'is wife by de way he "sets 'em up" at de club.

Tat'is de v'y best f'ud f'ud a man's ch'at'ch of his dawg crawls und' de porch when he hear him comin'.

RIVAL OF THE PARROT.

Bird of China That Learns More Rapidly and Imitates More

Cleverly.

In the house of the consul in Bangkok is a bird that keeps up an incessant chatter that might almost be dubbed conversation so clever is it. The voice of this bird is very much like a human voice, far more so than the parrot. The bird is called the Mincor or Mino. It learns much more readily than the parrot and is as clever at imitating as the American mocking-bird. It whistles in exact imitation of its master and sings whole songs through without making a mistake. When it was first purchased it could only talk in Chinese, but in a short while picked up many sentences of English.

The master of this cunning songster always summons his servants to him by calling "boy." The Mincor learned to do the same thing, with the result that the servant was sent on a fool's errand many times. None could tell whether the master called "boy" or the Mincor. This greatly annoyed the servant, whose owner told him that he need not come unless he heard the call "boy, boy," repeated twice. In three days' time the Mincor had learned this trick and was doing the same thing. Then it was arranged that the master should strike on the table or clap his hands as they do in Turkey or Siam. This was too much for the Mincor, who found that his fun was over.

A MAN OF MANY FRIENDS.

The Winning Kindness of Sir Henry Irving Was Known the World Over.

It was characteristic of the late Sir Henry Irving to make friends of Americans whom he met in London, and to show his appreciation of the esteem and admiration in which he was held here. But it would have been asking too much to expect him to be familiar with each person's claim to his recognition. It was often a case of "going it blind" on the part of the actor.

A certain New Yorker arriving in London found an invitation from Sir Henry to one of the famous suppers in the Beefsteak room of the Lyceum theater. He accepted the invitation with delight, had as good a time as the guests at these gatherings invariably did, and ultimately became a close friend of the actor.

But neither at that first supper nor at any time later did his host say a word to explain how he happened to invite a man he had never met before. So at last his American friend decided to question him on the subject.

"Tell me, Irving," he said, "how did you happen to ask me to take supper with you ten years ago in London? I've often wondered why you did it."

"So have I," answered the actor, blandly, "and to save my life I was never able to recall what the reason was. But I'm sure it was a good one!"

WHY HAIR TURNS GRAY.

Various Theories Accounting for the Sudden or Gradual Change.

The color of the hair depends on little granules, which can be seen if the hair be examined under a powerful microscope. Sometimes, says St. Nicholas, the hair may become white in a night. Brown-Sequard tells us that when he was 45 years old his beard turned white in two days. This took place when he was perfectly well and without any special cause. Sometimes, however, sorrow or illness produces the change earlier in life than it would usually take place. As to the cause, some have said that the hair becomes filled with small air-particles which make it look gray; others have said that the outer part of the hair becomes altered so that it is like ground glass and you cannot see the color. But a man by the name of Mechnikoff tells us that the real reason is because small movable bodies in the hair devour the grains of coloring matter and move them to the root of the hair. Sometimes poisons in disease, or some results of sorrow, bring about an effect upon these small migrating bodies (cells), causing them to become active in the above fashion. That is said to be the reason why the hair grows gray.

Disconcerted the Empress.

The German empress recently had a somewhat disconcerting experience. While staying at one of the imperial hunting castles in Alsace she paid a visit to a village school a few miles from Strasbourg. Before leaving she gave the pupils the customary permission to ask any request they pleased, with the promise that she would grant it if in her power to do so. Fully expecting the favor would take the form of a whole holiday or a supply of cakes, she was not a little embarrassed when one of the older girls stood up and in a somewhat trembling voice asked that the French language might be taught in that school. Her majesty looked thoughtful, but, realizing the necessity of keeping her word, she gave the required permission, to the great delight of the pupils.

In a Berry Bog.

The cranberry season is eagerly awaited by the poorer classes of Cape Cod, whole families journeying to the bog with provisions and cooking utensils for an extended picnic. The work is easily learned, and a child of five can easily pick four measures a day, which means the earning of 40 cents. An adult picker can gather from 30 to 40 measures a day, which is good wages.

When her shoe came untied, what could I do but stoop. And fumble the strings till I'd fashioned a loop. That would serve for a bow—and then knotted it tight. The while she was blushing, confused at her plight? Yet Cupid, the scamp, might his darts have shot wide. Had I not thus stooped when her shoe came untied.—Roy Farrell Greene, in Judge.

In the Village Store.

Hiram Hardapple—The "oldest inhabitant" says he remembers when snow was four feet deep around here.

Silas Crawford—That's nothing. I've seen snow around here over my head.

Hiram Hardapple—Come off! When was that?

Silas Crawford—When it was on the roof. Ha, ha ha!—Chicago Daily News.

A Fling in Sing Sing.

BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD

EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement—In Effect Oct. 5, 1906

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.25, 6.50, 7.20, 9.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6.22, 7.43 p. m. Sunday, 3.25, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday *9.55, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 11.35 p. m.

For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, *9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, *9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.

For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.

For Somersworth—*4.50, *9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester—*4.50, *9.44, 9.55 a. m., 2.50, 2.55, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.50, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 9.55, 10.48 a. m., 8.47 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—6.20, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.20, 4.45, 6.00, 7.00, 10.30 p. m. Sunday 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.30, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 6.00, 6.20 p. m. Sunday, 9.30 a. m., 12.45 p. m.

Leave Old Orchard—9.03 a. m., 12.48, *3.52 p. m. Sunday, 6.06 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 2.23 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 5.23 p. m.

Leave Somersworth—5.35, 7.23 10.00, *10.08 a. m., 4.05, 5.35 p. m. Sunday, 7.15 a. m.

Leave Dover—6.50, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.59, 6.16, 7.36 p. m. Sunday, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9.22, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.21, 7.31 p. m. Sunday, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.30, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

Portsmouth Branch

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village—8.39 a. m., 12.48, 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.

Raymond—9.31 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.

Returning leave,

Concord—7.45, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.

Raymond—9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 5.55 p. m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

*V's Dover and Western Division.

Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to all Points in the United States and Canada.

D. J. FLANDERS, P. T. M.
C. M. BURT, G. P. A.

Actual increase 2,456,581 for twelve months ending Dec. 31st, 1906. This is the record of the

7-20-4

10c Cigar

Thirty-two years New England's Favorite.

R. G. SULLIVAN Mfr
Manchester, N. H.

ATLANTIC SHORE LINE RY.

(Western Division)

In effect Sept. 17, 1906. Subject to change without notice. Unavoidable delays excepted.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Elliot, Dover and South Berwick—6.55 a. m., and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m., and half hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Elliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars to Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a. m., and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth, Elliot and Kittery—6.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover, Elliot and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m., and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via P. K. & Y. Div.—5.45, 6.30, 8.30 a. m., and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Elliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and half hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.20 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Elliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. MELOON, Gen. Mgr.
Tel. Call—41-2 Portsmouth.

U. S. NAVY YARD FERRY TIME TABLE

October 1 Until March 31

Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.09, 10.20, 11.15, 11.45 a. m.; 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.00, 1.50, *7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.35, 11.30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.23, 4.45, 5.30, 6.00, *10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.09 a. m.; 12.06 p. m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

C. F. REEDS,
Captain, U. S. N. Captain of the Yard.
Approved: W. W. MEAD,
Rear Admiral U. S. N., Commandant

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Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.09, 10.20, 11.15, 11.45 a. m.; 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.00, 1.50, *7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.35, 11.30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.23, 4.45, 5.30, 6.00, *10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.09 a. m.; 12.06 p. m.

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Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.23, 4.45, 5.30, 6.00, *10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.09 a. m.; 12.06 p. m.

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Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.23, 4.45, 5.30, 6.00, *10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.09 a. m.; 12.06 p. m.

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Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.23, 4.45, 5.30, 6.00, *10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.09 a. m.; 12.06 p. m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

C. F. REEDS,

Captain, U. S. N. Captain of the Yard.

Approved: W. W. MEAD,

Rear Admiral U. S. N., Commandant

PORTSMOUTH ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Winter Arrangement—In Effect Monday, Sept. 17, 1907

Subject to change and correction without notice.

Main Line—Outward

Leave Portsmouth (Market Square) for North Hampton—6.15 a. m. For Lang's Corner, Cable Road, Rye Beach, Little Boars Head and North Beach (E. H. & A. Junction) at 7.05 a. m., and hourly until 9.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at *5.30 a. m., *6.45 a. m., *10.05 p. m. Sunday only, for North Hampton, 7.35 a. m. Sunday only, for Sagamore Hill, 10.05 a. m. On Theatre Nights *10.05 p. m. car waits until close of performance. Cars leaving 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 3.05, 4.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. make connection for North Hampton.

Main Line—Inward

Leave North Beach (E. H. & A. Junction) at 8.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Leave Cable Road *6.10 a. m., *7.30 a. m., and *10.40 p. m. Sunday only, leave Sagamore Hill for Market Square at 10.23 a. m.

Plain Loop

Via Middle Street and Via Islington Street—Leave Market Square at *6.35 a. m., *7.05 a. m., and half hourly until *10.35 p. m. and *11.05 p. m. Via Middle Street only at 10.35 p. m. Sundays. Last cars each night run to car barn only.

Christian Shore Loop

Via Islington Street and Via Market Street—Leave Market Square at *6.35 a. m., *7.05 a. m., and half hourly until *10.35 p. m., and *11.05 p. m. Running time from Market Square to B. & M. Station via Islington Street, 16 minutes; via Market Street, 4 minutes. Last cars each night run to car barn only.

North Hampton Line—Weekdays

Leave Cable Road 7.00 a. m., 8.00, 9.00, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 3.00 p. m., 5.45, 7.05 p. m., connecting with 7.41 a. m., 8.30, 11.19 a. m., 2.35 and 5.19 p. m. Trains for Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head, Rye Beach and Cable Road at 7.30 a. m., 8.30, 9.30, *11.00 a. m., 2.20 p. m., *5.05 and 6.25 p. m., connecting with 9.23 a. m., 11.55 a. m., 2.30 p. m., 5.05 and 6.21 trains from Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head only *11.55 a. m., *11.00 p. m., 2.40, 3.40, *4.40, 4.32, 7.35, *8.00, *9.00 and *10.00 p. m. Car leaving North Hampton, 4.22 p. m., connects at Little Boars Head for Rye Beach and Cable Road until October 7, 1906.

Leave Little Boars Head for North Hampton Station at 12.50 p. m., 1.50, 2.10, 3.50, 4.20, 4.56, 7.50, 8.50 and 9.50 p. m.

Sundays

Leave Little Boars Head at 8.50 a. m., and hourly until 9.50 p. m.

Returning—Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head only 9.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. All trips on Sundays connect with Main Line cars at Little Boars Head.

*Omitted Sundays.

**Omitted Holidays.

Runs to Little Boars Head Saturdays only.

xSaturdays only.

xxMake close connections for Portsmouth.

City Office: Room 5 Congress Block, Portsmouth. Telephone, 253.

WINSLOW T. PERKINS, Supt.

C. M. BURT, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

PORTSMOUTH AND EXETER ELECTRIC RAILROAD TIME TABLE

Cars leave Exeter, Boston and Maine station, for Portsmouth—5.45, 7.45, *8.45, 9.45, 11.45 a. m., 1.45, 3.45, 5.45, 6.45, 7.45, 9.45, *11.45 p. m. Cars leave Market square, Portsmouth, connecting with cars at Portsmouth Plains for Exeter—6.25, 7.35, 8.35, 10.35 a. m., 12.35, 2.35, 4.35, 5.05, 6.35, 8.35, 10.35 p. m. Sunday cars start two hours later and run the same as on week days except the 7.35 a. m., and 5.05 p. m. trips, which are cancelled for that day.

*To Stratham only.

Tender-Hearted.

The Bearded Lady (horrid)—Engaged to the Ossified Man. My dear child, why in the world did you take such a step?

The Circassian Girl—He said it would break him all up if I refused him and you know I couldn't bear to see the poor fellow go to pieces!

In the Wrong Shop.

"Doctor," said the visitor with the fur-lined collar, "there's something the matter with me."

"Well," responded the doctor, "I knew that when I saw you as Hamlet last night, but I can't do anything for you. Curing hams is out of my line."

FRED C. SMALLLEY,

Marble and Granite Dealer, Successor to Mrs. G. Lester,

NO. 2 WATER STREET.

BROCKE STRONG MAN'S MIND.

What to Do with Present Too Much for Puzzle Inventor.

Marshall P. Wilder related at a dinner a striking personal experience: "When I was a boy in Geneva," he said, "I was once taken through a hospital for the insane that was not far from the town."

"Many strange, many terrible things I saw in this hospital, but what affected me most deeply was the sight of a young man of intelligent and refined appearance who sat with his head in his hands mumbering over and over and over from morning till night: 'I can't shut it around my waist and it won't go in my pocket. It isn't an automobile horn, because it won't blow. It isn't a lamp, for it won't light. I can't put it on my feet and it will not go over my head. It is neither a fountain pen, a pipe nor a balloonist's barometer. It looks like a golf glove, but it is not a tennis racket. I can't—'

"Turning away, I asked the keeper the young man's history. 'Ah, sir, a sad case,' the keeper said. 'One year ago that there young man was prosperous and renowned—the finest puzzle inventor and decipherer in the whole durn country. But on Christmas a young woman gave him a present made with her own hands and in trying to determine its name and its use the poor fellow became what you see!'

ARE NOW ARTESIAN WELLS.

One Curious Result of the Earthquake at San Francisco.

It has just been discovered that the upheaval of April 18 did funny things to the wells in the courtyard at the rear of the San Francisco mint, says the Chronicle of that city. For years prior to April 18 these had been ordinary, well behaved wells, yielding water plentifully when a steam pump was employed. But now they are spouting artesian wells, from which a steady stream of water flows when no pumping is done. This was discovered when the pump was taken out for repairs, the courtyard being flooded within a short time.

The wells were bored many years ago, and are about 175 feet in depth. There was apparently a subterranean connection between them, for the pumping of water from one lowered the water in the other. Normally, the water was within 30 feet of the surface, and that was the condition when the pump was taken out last March. Recently, for the first time since March, the pumps were again removed, when it was discovered that the water flowed freely.

Greek and Roman Artillery.

Greek ordinance—which was adopted by the Romans without any material alteration—was, almost without exceptions, dependent on the hand-bow principle, says the Technical World Magazine. On trying to shoot a larger bullet to greater distances, the elastic arms of the bow were necessarily made so strong as to be no longer susceptible of tightening by hand. A tension shift had therefore to be fitted to the bow, which shaft was tightened with levers or hand-wheels. Finally, as the power of bows altogether failed to insure the efficiency desired, their bending elasticity was replaced by the tensional elasticity of cords, that is, ropes made from animal sinews, woman's hair, or, in an emergency, horsehair.

Inflection.

The wife of an army officer at a western post recently had occasion to visit a small neighboring town, to do some shopping at what is called the general store. She was much entertained by the variety and antiquity of the stock of goods, and as she passed out her eyes were attracted by a pile of mottoes, elaborately lettered and ornately framed, the upper one being the scriptural passage: "Walk in love."

As she paused, the clerk, a dapper young man of more affability than advantages, stepped forward with the remark, "Them are the latest things in mottoes. This top one is swell to put over a young lady's door—'Walk in love.'"—Lippincott's Magazine.

The Pope and Cardinal Vaughan.

On the occasion of the great Marian congress in Rome, the pope summoned Father Bernard Vaughan to represent the English speaking people. The Italians were amazed to find him so un-English, as they thought, in his dramatic style. The thought goes (says a writer in the New Oxford weekly paper, "Varsity Life Illustrated") that one day the pope, in the presence of one of his cardinals, mimicked the preacher's style, whereupon Rampollu exclaimed: "And he is an Englishman!" "No," replied the pope, "he was born on the top of Mount Vesuvius, and we sent him to England to coil."

Tender-Hearted.

The Bearded Lady (horrid)—Engaged to the Ossified Man. My dear child, why in the world did you take such a step?

The Circassian Girl—He said it would break him all up if I refused him and you know I couldn't bear to see the poor fellow go to pieces!

In the Wrong Shop.

"Doctor," said the visitor with the fur-lined collar, "there's something the matter with me."

"Well," responded the doctor, "I knew that when I saw you as Hamlet last night, but I can't do anything for you. Curing hams is out of my line."

FRED C. SMALLLEY,

Marble and Granite Dealer, Successor to Mrs. G. Lester,

NO. 2 WATER STREET.

FROM FANCY TO FACT.

Delightful and Novel Experience Rudely Dispelled.

"Oh, thank you!" exclaimed the delighted wife, as her husband handed her a large bunch of money and told her to go right down town and buy everything she liked.

"Don't mention it," replied the husband. "I want you to have everything your heart desires in the way of dresses and bonnets this winter. I realize that I have not been as generous as I should have been, and I hope I may be able to make up for it now. Here, take this double handful of \$20 gold pieces, too. Look out, there! You're dropping them."

But the double handful of gold 20s fell to the floor and went jingling here and there, and the husband laughed merrily until—
B-r-r-r-r-r!

It was the alarm clock, and she heard the voice of her husband saying:

"I'll be late to work again today. Say, lend me half a dollar, won't you? I have not enough money for carfare and lunch this morning."

It is such distressing occurrences as this that make women wish they had married the aquit-eyed, freckled boy who afterwards left home and became a plutocrat.

SURF RIDING IS ROYAL SPORT.

How the Honolulu Toggobag for Half a Mile on One Wave.

At Waikiki, near Honolulu, is a famous bathing beach. Here, winter and summer, the surf catches, or better yet, the surf boards, come dancing in on the long rollers and men become amphibians.

There is no sensation quite comparable, says the Travel Magazine, to riding a surf board on a Pacific roller. It is tobogganing on a moving hillside of water, or

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC
MARCH 2

SUN RISES.....6:19 MOON RISES.....10:17 P. M.
SUN SETS.....5:34 MOON SETS.....11:30 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY.....11:15 FULL MOON.....11:10 P. M.

Last Quarter, March 11th, 3d, 4th, morning, E.
New Moon, March 14th, 1st, day, morning, E.
First Quarter, March 21st, 8th, 10th, evening, W.
Full Moon, March 28th, 2d, 4th, evening, E.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fail to receive your Herald regularly, communicate with the office at once either by telephone, No. 37, or by messenger. We intend to give careful attention to our delivery system. Subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to the collector.

F. W. HARTFORD,
Treasurer.

THE TEMPERATURE

Thirty-four degrees above zero was the temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon

CITY BRIEFS

Strawberry shortcake at Weaver's. Great weather for the rabbit hunters.

The end of the legislative session in sight.

Some unusual theatrical treats are in prospect.

Oil heaters at W. E. Paul's at reduced prices.

The advent of March was not particularly welcome.

Our old friend, Nell Burgess, is soon to visit us.

The grip has certainly vexed men's souls this winter.

It is confidently predicted that we will have more snow.

Concord will not be as important a city after this month.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

Manchester will have two baseball teams in the state league.

See "Piff, Paff, Pout" at Music Hall on Monday evening.

It will cost less to run the county during the next two years.

Gold paints only 10 cts. a box on Saturday at W. E. Paul's.

There is no lack of candidates for the new board of assessors.

The Feast of Purim was not elaborately celebrated in this city.

Concord's baseball team seems to have died before it was born.

The street department men have had few idle days this winter.

The Young Men's Christian Association has a new athletic champion.

Cut prices on ranges at W. E. Paul's Saturday. No. 45 Market St.

It is to be hoped that March will adopt no lion-like demeanor upon its departure.

A few parlor stoves left on hand will be sold cheap on Saturday at W. E. Paul's.

The man who predicted the worst March weather in many years is no friend of ours.

Seats are on sale at Music Hall box office for the appearance of "Piff, Paff, Pout" on Monday evening.

The next big Young Men's Christian Association athletic event will be the state meet.

"Piff, Paff, Pout" at Music Hall Monday evening will be one of the best musical comedy attractions of the season.

According to appearances, out of door baseball practice will hardly be possible for many weeks yet.

Harsh physics react, weaken the bowels, cause chronic constipation. Doan's Regulax operate easily, tone the stomach, cure constipation, 25c. Ask your druggist for them.

OBSEQUIES

The funeral of William S. Hazel was held at two o'clock this (Saturday) afternoon from his late home on Marcy street. Rev. John Goss of York officiating. The body was placed in the receiving tomb of Undertaker H. W. Nickerson. Delegations attended from Osgood Lodge and St. John's Lodge of Masons.

The funeral of Mrs. Hannah L. Barker was held this (Saturday) afternoon at two o'clock from the home of her daughter, Mrs. Charles J. Nickerson, in Stratham. Rev. Mr. Mugridge officiating. Interment was in Stratham cemetery. Undertaker Nickerson in charge.

The body of Capt. Albert Paine Chase arrived in this city on the 10.35 train from the west on Friday forenoon and was buried in South cemetery by Undertaker O. W. Ham. Capt. Chase died in New Providence, N. J., on Feb. 25, aged sixty-seven years.

A DELUGE CAME

When Large Reserve Water Tank Burst

FLOODING BOSTON AND MAINE POWER HOUSE

Thirty-Five Thousand Gallons Of Water Let Loose

CARPENTERS WERE TO HAVE REPAIRED THE TANK

About seven o'clock on Friday evening, the large reserve water tank used in connection with the Boston and Maine railroad power house on Noble's Island, burst and 35,000 gallons of water, the full capacity, was let loose, breaking the windows of the power plant and flooding the fire room.

The tank stood on a foundation, elevating it to the height of twenty-five feet or more, and the deluge swept everything clear and clean, excepting the foundation.

That the accident happened at the time it did was very fortunate. On Friday a crew of seven men, under Foreman A. B. Preble, erected a staging about the tank and today (Saturday) the men were to make repairs on the hoops and otherwise strengthen the tank. Had this force of carpenters been on the staging or in the vicinity of the cistern at the time of the accident they would have been seriously injured if not killed outright.

James Billbruck, employed by the company to unload coal from the cars into the fireroom, had just left his work close to the tank as it burst. He left none too soon, getting out of the coal car about three minutes before the flood came.

The trouble was caused by the rusting of the hoops around the tank and its exposure to the severe weather of this winter.

AT THE NAVY YARD

The customary thirteen guns were fired from the U. S. S. Austria today (Saturday) saluting the flag of Rear Admiral Bicknell. The yard battery returned the salute with seven guns.

The fire alarm apparatus in the power plant is shortly to be moved to the east end of the engine room, to make room for the electrical centrifugal pumps to be installed in connection with the yard heating system.

The ordnance department is placing the guns recently taken off, back on the Newport.

Several people from a distance have been at the yard lately, looking over the old wooden dry dock, to be sold by the department. The sale is not expected to take place before next month.

William P. Murphy, machinist in the steam engineering department, is away from duty, owing to an injured hand, caused by a fall from a machine while at work.

One of the ninety-horse power electric motors, recently put in the wooden dry dock, is being installed in the stone crusher near the cooling plant.

WHIST PARTY

Given by Kearsarge Lodge, New England Order of Protection

Kearsarge Lodge, No. 268, New England Order of Protection, held a whist party at the hall of the lodge on Daniel street on Friday evening.

Mrs. Susan Townsend was awarded the first prize and Mrs. Mary Collins the second prize for ladies. Charles Green secured the gentlemen's first and William Dorey the second prize.

NOTICE

George W. Hersey, who has for the past twenty years conducted a barber shop on Congress street, has taken a position in the establishment of E. B. Whitehouse, where he will be pleased to greet old and new friends.

Accidents will happen, but the best-regulated families keep Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for such emergencies. It subdues the pain and heals the hurts.

E-M-E-R-S-O-N

When correctly pronounced spells
PIANO SATISFACTION
PIANO ARTISTRY
PIANO DURABILITY
PIANO ECONOMY

The time test is the only true test. Ask the man who owns an EMERSON PIANO.

H. P. Montgomery,

6 Pleasant Street Opp. P. O.

AS A HERALD MAN SEES IT

Where Are Those Horses?

The quick hitch system has been back now about a month and though the apparatus has answered only a few alarms, it has had hard times in reaching the scenes of the fires. This is especially true of steamer No. 3. A new pair of horses was to be purchased for this engine, but nothing has been done as yet toward getting them. One of the horses now attached to the engine is in bad condition and not exactly the sort of animal wanted for the machine. The committee on fire department should get a move on and relieve the situation as soon as possible.

Who Did This Job?

The boys at the South End are telling a funny story, but it won't be safe to repeat it to any man with whiskers you may meet along the docks below the Yacht Club. It appears that a well known boatman in that locality, who is possessed of a fine growth of flowing whiskers, measuring nearly a foot in length, was engaged in caulking the seams of his craft. He was in a reclining position under the boat, looking up, and working in close quarters, so close that he accidentally got his whiskers mixed with the loose hemp and with one or two short arm drives of the mallet, packed his beard hard and fast in the joints of the boat before he realized what he was doing. He has been advised to chop off the beard if such a thing is likely to happen again, but he refuses to part with the face protectors and says he will go out of the boat business first.

All Aboard for Manchester

The Hibernians of this city are planning and making ready for the parade on March 16 at Manchester. The local order has not been seen on parade for some years and of course the members are a little rusty in military tactics. However, they are putting in a few evenings a week with a drill master and will be "right out straight" the morning they go to the Queen City. One hundred or more men are expected to be in line from Portsmouth and it is safe to say that no division of the order in the Granite state will send a better looking company of men to Manchester on that day.

Where Will the New Tax Board Keep House?

The new tax commission bill for Portsmouth states that the board of assessors shall have rooms in City Hall, if there is room, and that no extra money shall be spent for an office if it can be helped. The common council chamber is still vacant in our handsome local house of parliament and there is no reason why the article in the new bill relative to an office for the commissioners should not be lived up to. We don't know but that it will be, but if we are to furnish the quarters and nice stuffed chairs on the second floor of the municipal palace, why not stick the water board in at the same time and make a good job of it all around?

The Police Relief Fund

Very few of the people of this city are aware that the police have a relief fund on a small scale, which has many times been a great help to members of the force temporarily unable to perform duty. This fund was started shortly after the force was appointed under a commission and was certainly a good idea on the part of those who originated it. The force is not large enough to carry a fund to give an officer his regular pay during a period of illness, but the physician who attends him is paid from this fund for his services. The fund is created by the assessment of a small amount from each man in the department on every pay day and many times since its establishment it has come in handy for members of the force, who are not allowed any compensation by the

city when absent from duty because of illness.

More Volunteer Firemen

Have you read the news items of late regarding the fire companies attached to the different manufacturing establishments about the city? Well, they are organizing very fast and the latest is the fire brigade recently formed at the plant of the Publishers' Paper Company at Freeman's Point. Forty men have been picked from the working force and are being put through a course of training under the eye of Chief Engineer "Bill" Carter, who says that he has the best bunch of volunteer firefighters in the city and their work has shown it in the case of the different alarms sounded for fire quarters at the plant. Mr. Carter is assisted by an old time fire fighter, Max Foster, who knows no fear in this line of duty. Chief Carter extends an invitation to Chief Varrell of the Jones brewery fire force, and Chief Woodsum, of the crew of the Portsmouth Brewing Company, to come over and see his trained crew work if they want any pointers in the way of promptly extinguishing flames.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hobbs are passing the day in Boston.

Former Mayor Arthur G. Whittemore of Dover passed Friday in this city.

Fred H. Ward has returned from a visit to the West Indies and South America.

Pay Director James E. Cann, U. S. N., who has been ill, is now able to be out.

William F. Lord has been called to Somersworth by the death of his father, Timothy H. Lord, aged seventy-five years.

William Dean Howells, "the dean of American letters," a summer resident of Kittery Point, observed his seventieth birthday on Friday.

Mrs. Mabel Hansen and son Arthur, who have been passing two weeks with friends in this city, returned to Lynn, Mass., on Friday.

Ellsworth Pelree, gateman at the Market street crossing of the Boston and Maine railroad, who has been ill with pneumonia, is slowly recovering and is able to be out once more.

Mrs. Lucy Entwistle and Miss Lizzie Taylor were called to Peabody, Mass., on Friday by the serious illness of Chester Montgomery, the young son of Mrs. Norman Montgomery, formerly of this city.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At and Departures From Our Harbor March 2

Arrived

Tug Prudence, Morix, Philadelphia, towing barges Langhorne and Eag's Hill, with 3,000 tons of coal, and Monitor for Portland, and sailed with last barge.

Tug Lehigh, McGoldrich, Portland, towing barge Black Diamond; picked up barges Eckley and Burden and sailed for Perth Amboy.

Tug H. S. Nichols, Pettee, Rockport, Mass., towing barge West End, with stone for quay wall, navy yard.

Cleared

Barge Eckley, Perth Amboy.
Barge Burden, Perth Amboy.
Wind variable, light.

OWNERS OF BARGE GIVE BOND

The owners of the barge Burden, attached by Lawyer Harry F. Allen in behalf of Jeremiah Holland, who was injured by falling into the hold, have given a bond and the barge has been allowed to sail. The case against the owners is returnable on the third Tuesday of April in superior court.

CAR BARN DESTROYED

And Nine Cars Prey Of Flames At Hampton

LOST WILL PROBABLY BE, AT LEAST, \$25,000

Twenty-five thousand dollars is believed to be a conservative estimate of the loss suffered by the Exeter, Hampton and Amesbury street railway as a result of the burning of the Hampton car barn Friday night.

The car barn was totally destroyed and with it seven open cars, one flat car and one construction car. The fire was discovered about ten o'clock of night. The cause is a mystery.

The old power house of the company near by, now used as a storehouse, caught fire, but the flames were extinguished and the building was but slightly damaged.

The burned car barn was situated about a mile and a half from Hotel Whittier, Hampton, on the road to Exeter.

GRAND ARMY ENCAMPMENT

To Be Held in Concord on April 17 and 18

General orders have been issued naming April 17 and 18 as the dates and Concord as the place of the state Grand Army encampment.

Senator Thomas Entwistle, of this city is named as a member of the committee on the report of the senior vice commander.

THE MOST EXCELLENT MASTER'S DEGREE

Washington Royal Arch Chapter will work the most excellent master's degree on Tuesday evening on a large number of candidates.

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But it is too late to buy Winter Clothing, you say. Not a bit of it, providing the inducements are great enough. The foresighted man will need no urging to provide now for next Winter's needs, when he can save from 20 to 35 per cent on an Overcoat or Suit.

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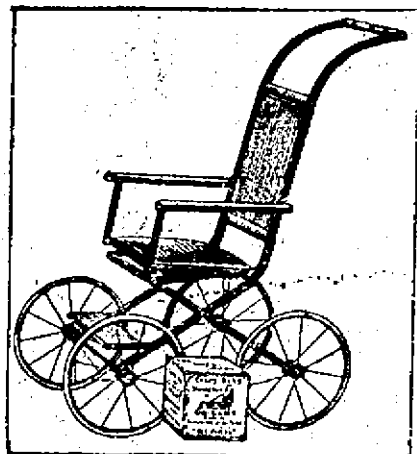
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